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THE EARLHAM SARGASSO OF 1906

VOL. I.

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Tar and Feathers

The Sargasso

ARGASSO, men have named that placid sea Into whose silence Ocean's currents pour Rich flotsam-treasure, gathered from the shore Of every land, for each has paid its fee Into the coffers of the trade winds free, That, bartering with Time, hold there in store Fair riches that the world would treasure more Than half it dreams, should man but seek the key. For there, grim miser Ocean keeps his gold Aboard old galleons or hidden deep Beneath the worthless sea-weed, heap on heap With rarest pearls and coral wealth untold, Bequeathing to mankind, although unsought, All, age on age, his patient toil has wrought.

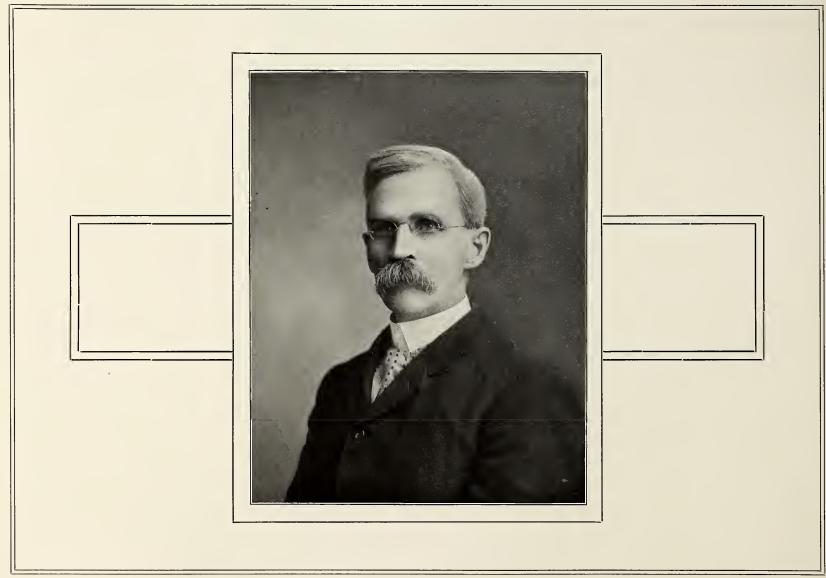


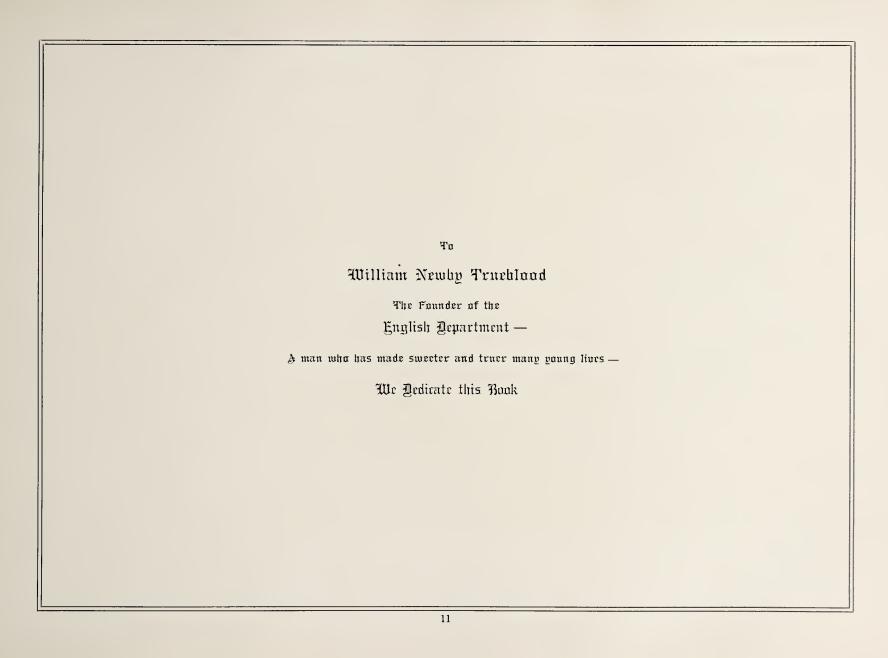
With mingled emotions, we present this first Annual to the students, the faculty, and the many other friends of Earlham.

We have tried to make a book that would be perfectly representative of Earlham; to collect in permanent and beautiful form, the drift, the flotsam and jetsam of our college life—precious gold and shining coral and worthless sea-weed, yet all full of meaning to young folks from the age of sixteen to that of four-score who know a bit about college life. Of course, we haven't reached our ideal—nor yours.

It takes time to get the college mind in working order for a new project like this. The Annual has a spirit that is all its own; an excellence which only years of experience and constant striving can quite attain. We hope, however, that we have made a good beginning; that if we have gathered too little here or too much there, future editors and future students still may find this collection an inspiration for better ones.

Peace be with thee, Book; and kindly thoughts and pleasant memories with all who read thee; and added grace to Earlham's name wherever thou goest!





Calendar

1905.

March 27—Monday. Spring Term begins.

Matriculation and registration of students.

March 28—Tucsday. Instruction begins in all departments.

May 17—Wednesday. Last day for handing in Theses for Degrees.

June 9—Friday—8:00 p. m. Semi-annual Music Recital. June 10—Saturday—8:00 p. m. Annual Elocutionary Entertain-

June 10—Saturday—8:00 p. m. Annual Elocutionary Entertain ment.

June 11—Sabbath—3:00 p. m. Baccalaureate Service.

8:00 p. m. Address before Christian Associations.

June 12—Monday—8:00 p. m. Public exercises of Ionian and Phœnix Societies.

June 13—Tuesday—9:00 a. m. Meeting of Board of Trustees.

10:00 a. m. Class Day Exercises.

5:00 p. m. Business Meeting of Alumni Association.

7:00 p. m. Quinquennial Banquet of the Alumni Association.

June 14—Wednesday—10:00 a. m. Commencement.

4:00 p. m. Meeting af the Executive Board of the Alumni Association.

SUMMER VACATION.

September 25-Monday. Fall Term begins.

September 25 and 26. Matriculation and registration of students.

September 27—Wednesday. Instruction begins in all departments.

October 4—Wednesday—9:00 a. m. Meeting of Board of Trustees. November 30—Thursday. Thanksgiving recess of three days be-

November 30—Thursday. Thanksgiving recess of three days be gins.

December 16—Saturday—8:00 p. m. Semi-annual Music Recital. December 22—Friday. Fall Term ends.

WINTER VACATION.

1906.

January 2—Tuesday. Winter Term begins.

Matriculation and registration of students.

January 3—Wednesday. Instruction begins in all departments.

January 10—Wednesday. Last day for handing in subjects of Theses for Degrees.

March 20-Tuesday. Winter Term ends.

SPRING VACATION.

March 26—Monday. Spring Term begins.

Matriculation and registration of students.

March 27—Tuesday. Instruction begins in all departments.

May 16—Wednesday. Last day for handing in Theses for Degrees.

June 8-Friday-8:00 p. m. Semi-annual Music Recital.

June 9—Saturday—8 p. m. Annual Elocutionary Entertainment.

June 10—Sabbath—3:00 p. m. Baccalaureate Service.

8:00 p. m. Address before Christian Associations.

June 11—Monday—8:00 p. m. Public exercises of Ionian and Phœnix Societies.

June 12—Tuesday—9:00 a.m. Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

10:00 a. m. Class Day Exercises.

6:00 p. m. Annual Tca of the Alumni Association.

7:30 p. m. Business Meeting of the Alumni Association.

June 13-Wednesday-10:00 a. m. Commencement.

4:00 p. m. Meeting of the Executive Board of the Alumni Association.

The History of the College

Indiana, it has been ever since 1821 the place of the annual session of the Indiana Yearly Meeting, and now as a thriving city welcomes the Friends each year with new gladness.

And so it was at Richmond that, when the time came, the crowning unit of Quaker schools was to be placed.

The Friends have always been believers in education. Even while carving out

homes in the wilderness, they had established schools and academies that spoke well for their vigor of mind and heart. And yet they were not satisfied. In 1832 a movement was inaugurated toward the founding of a boarding school of high grade which should stand at the head of this system of denominational schools. But this project, worthy as it was, seemed almost beyond their reach. Year after year, led by a few brave souls, the discussions at Yearly Meeting battled over the question. For years funds came with a



most discouraging slowness, but in 1837, with a fund of not more than \$215, nearly \$6,000 in debt for farm lands—the present college site—contracts for brick and lumber were let to the amount of \$4,000, and a building committee appointed. Slowly, slowly the work went on. Year after year, debts piled up and hope went down. In 1840 and a few succeeding years it seemed that all work would have to be indefinitely postponed, but perseverance won the day and we have the simple record that on "Second-day" the

seventh of "Sixth-month," eighteen hundred forty-seven, the school was opened.

Thus reads in brief the record of the founders of what was to become Earlham College. Today, in prosperity, all honor is due to those sturdy men and women who projected and brought to completion the Friends Boarding School.

The success of the Boarding School, its high grade of work and the fact that so many of its young people chose to finish at other schools no more advanced except that they conferred degrees, led to the desire (and in 1859 to its fulfillment) that the institution should assume the rank of a college. A faculty was established, a charter obtained from the State and with the name of "Earlham" the college was born. This name was given in honor of Joseph John Gurney, one of the first contributors to the institution, whose ancestral English home was called "Earlham"—the "Home of the Earl."

To trace the steady growth of Earlham in numbers, in influence, in equipment, down the half century that brings

us to the present, is a task that can be only outlined here. Indeed many aspects of that growth—museum, departments, library, athletics and the like—are entered into otherwhere with necessary completeness.

The college started out under the most favorable auspices. The faculty, though few in numbers, was strong in its make-up, including such men as Joseph Moore and Wm. B. Morgan. Various college interests were flourishing—a con-



stantly growing library of nearly 1,000 volumes; a good start toward a museum or "cabinet;" the building of the Observatory to serve for the large telescope and other astronomical apparatus; a strong and earnest student body of 112 young people; and Ionian and Phænix were thriving literary societies even at that primitive period.

But ah! the customs of those early days!—we "moderns" are apt to indulge in a little superiority of tone when we hear of the plain dresses, the stern decorum, the strict segregation of boys and girls, the prohibition of singing and instrumental music. And yet in the "Old Days" Earlham turned out sterling men and women, whose physical, mental and moral equipment for life most of us will do well to equal. We have gained in social freedom and emotional enjoyment, but per-

haps in ways we don't like to admit we have lost something as well.

Again, we are apt to call men and women who could formulate and uphold those "necessary restraints" unprogressive—or by the more modern term, slow. And yet,



in Boarding School days, with debts pressing and amid the rigors of early settlement, these same men and women voted to set aside two-thirds of a gift of £500 sterling from English Friends, to purchase scientific apparatus and start a library!

No, the college was to grow, not to run wild.

And grow it did. The hard years of the war saw a steady increase in numbers and in efficiency. The first of the long line of classes that stretch across the forty years and more was graduated in 1862—two members. '63 showed a class of only one; but this was just the beginning. Year by year the classes have grown in size until today the degrees awarded each June number near half-a-hundred.

In 1866 Barnabas C. Hobbs was elected Earlham's first president. We find, too, that about that time, "The quantity of rich food sent to some students by their parents





and friends having produced much inconvenience, particularly in a sanitary way, that practice will in future be objected to—." Another ideal shattered—those young people were considerably like boys and girls nowadays! But alas, we of today have no guardians to keep us from too many sweets.

In 1873 we find a long-felt want supplied in the obtaining of a fifty-thousand-dollar and constantly increasing endowment fund. Many reasons had made such a fund almost imperative and the energetic administration of President Moore, who had succeeded President Hobbs in 1868, found means for this excellent beginning of it. The next year heralded an event of but little less importance, the publication under auspices of Ionian of the first number of *The Earlhamite*. And yet this event must have chary handling; for in 1894 *The Earlhamite* and the *Phoenixian*, a Phœnix product, were united under the name *Earlhamite*. Now here's the question: Has *Earlhamite* number two anything to do with *Earlhamite* number one? How much deep language has been spent upon this problem we are afraid to state; but it is readily to be seen that the discussion is one of transcendent importance. Is this college paper thirty-three years old? or only a paltry twelve? We tremble and refuse to commit ourselves.

What modern improvements may not be expected now that there are an endowment fund and a college paper. We cannot be surprised to hear that the next year coal oil for lighting was superseded by artificial gas, whose glare with its smack of civilization must have instilled an ardent desire for progress into young minds.

The leaven must have been working, for we find that year the rule promulgated that "checkers, chess, and similar games and playing on musical instruments will not be allowed." Presumably there was a reason.

The years 1878-80 are important ones in the growth of the college. For some time the management by Yearly Meeting had been unsatisfactory. Some changes seemed necessary, and in 1880 the college was incorporated as "Earlham," under the management of twenty-five Trustees from the Indiana and the Western Yearly Meetings. This is practically the beginning of a new era for the Quaker College. Adequate and conscientious management, growth, influence and prestige were insured in new measure. The change was felt soon.

Within two years \$20,000 had been spent in repairs and alterations of Earlham Hall. These were sadly needed, and with the change came comfort and cheer and sanitary convenience long lacking. The prosperity continued. Each year the building was taxed to its utmost and the student body was filled with energy and enthusiasm. Liberalization was rapid—the old days were passing away. New courses, new interests, new ideals were becoming everywhere manifest.

Even before the resignation of President Moore, in 1883, the need for new buildings was pressing, but the years '85, '86 left only two alternatives—new accommodations, or restricted growth and lost opportunities. Slowly but surely the money came and in 1887 the corner stones of two buildings were laid. It was an impressive occasion—the sign of Earlham's new birth. The following year, with the completion of "Lindley Memorial Hall"—named in honor of Dr. Alfred and Eliza J. Lindley who made the largest contribution to its erection; and of "Parry Science Hall"—in honor of Mordecai Parry who gave the money for its erection—the new Earlham was fairly on its way; commodious class-rooms, a splendid auditorium, numerous well-equipped laboratories, broad facilities in many new directions.

Along with the well-nigh universal movement in the college world Earlham through these years of the early nineties was branching out rapidly into intercollegiate interests. Oratory, debate, athletics, rapidly forged forward. In all ways was our college taking a high place among Indiana colleges, a place she has never relinquished. In 1892 came the gymnasium, largely by student effort and before many years through the good will of Daniel G. Reid, the splendid athletic field was added.

In Recent Years

The Earlham of today stands among the best of Western literary colleges, for she is distinctly a college as contrasted with a university. Excellence in undergraduate work, the laying of firm foundations of character, of manhood and

womanhood have been and always will be her desire.

Though still distinctly an institution of the Friends, Earlham strives to be perfectly cosmopolitan in a religious way. Every incentive toward right living is fostered, but nothing is required that could be distasteful to men and women of high character, irrespective of creed.

Material improvements have come in abundance, along with broader opportunities and higher ideals. All the buildings have for some years been fitted

throughout with electric lights, and the minor changes for the better here and there are too numerous to mention. Most of the campus walks are now cement and the drives have been improved by grading and gravelling.

Now that the Interurban runs by our front gate we have a convenient little yellow-brick station there with a spreading red-tile roof. Apropos, some bricks were "left over" and an ornamental (?) gateway was added last year.

The largest single improvement has been the purchase and fitting up of a commodious house on West Main Street

as an "Annex" for dormitory purposes.

The future is full of promise. Already a new dormitory is being strongly urged, with good chances for success in the near future. A \$70,000 library is assured through the gift of Mr. Carnegie. This last is the brightest spot in all the outlook. Of these plans for new buildings we would gladly speak at length—if there were much that is definite to say. The need for the dormitory has been felt for some years, as the overflow

into the Annex proves. The "Old Dorm," Earlham Hall, is, however, and will long remain one of the Richmond land-marks, picturesque old building that it is.

The Library will probably stand opposite Lindley Hall, where the old athletic field had its place. When this is completed our Library facilities cannot be surpassed in the State.



No History of Earlham could possibly be complete without some recognition of some of the devoted souls who did so much to make Earlham what it is today.

The first of these is the Honorable Barnabas Coffin Hobbs, Superintendent of the Boarding School in 1848-49, who by his contract was required to furnish maps, apparatus and a cabinet of minerals. This was the nucleus of the present Museum. Dr. Hobbs also by his optimism and encouragement helped the struggling little Boarding School to take long steps forward. When at last the college was well established, he was the first President and steered it safely for two years.

His successor in office was Joseph Moore, to whom, practically speaking, Earlham owes her Museum. For fifteen years he guided her as the honored and revered President and through storms and calms stood firmly at the helm. At the expiration of his term he became Professor of Geology; an office he held for many years. He was also Curator of the Museum till his death.

It is impossible to mention all who have helped Earlham gain her present place, but two who must by no means be left unmentioned are Walter Carpenter and his wife, Susan Carpenter. They came to the Boarding School in 1848 as supplies because of sickness of the regular Superintendent, but were so well liked that they were induced to remain till 1873 with the exception of two short intervals. It was under their capable administration that Earlham became self-supporting.

The grounds were also improved and the building made more home-like. They still live opposite to Earlham and thus in a way watch over the prosperous and promising condition of the college of today.



Joseph Moore, A. M., LL. D.,

Student in Friends Boarding School, 1853-54. Teacher in Friends Boarding School, 1854 to 1859. President Earlham College, 1869 to 1884. Professor Geology and Curator Museum of Earlham College.

These are but a few among the many who deserve mention here: William B. Morgan, Prof. and Mrs. Estes, Elizabeth Hopkins, Mary Ann Evans, Allen Jay, and many more living and dead to each of whom Earlham owes an individual debt. We seek not to pay it with words but with deeds.

Trustees and Officers

BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE COLLEGE.

Amos K. Hollowell, *President*. Benjamin Johnson, *Vice-President*. Morris E. Cox, *Secretary*.

FINLEY NEWLIN, Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

Timothy Nicholson, Chairman. Amos K. Hollowell.
Benjamin Johnson. Mary H. Goddard.

Caroline M. Wright.

COMMITTEE ON OFFICERS.

Robert L. Kelly, Chairman. Morris E. Cox.

Joseph A. Goddard. Amos K. Hollowell.

Caroline M. Wright.

AUDITING COMMITTEE.

Benjamin Johnson, Chairman. Morris E. Cox.
Allen Jay. Amos K. Hollowell.

LOCAL COMMITTEE.

Robert L. Kelly, Chairman. Allen Jay.

Benjamin Johnson.

COMMITTEE ON BOARDING DEPARTMENT, BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

Allen Jay, Chairman. Esther Pugh.

Robert L. Kelly. Caroline M. Wright.

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COMMITTEE ON RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

Allen Jay, Chairman. Joseph R. Evans.

Amos K. Hollowell. John T. Stout.

Committee on Books, Stationery and Printing.

Robert L. Kelly, Chairman. Joseph R. Evans. Amos K. Hollowell. John T. Stout. VISITING COMMITTEE.

Esther Pugh, Chairman.

Morris E. Cox.

Mary H. Goddard. John T. Stout.

TRUSTEES FROM INDIANA YEARLY MEETING.

Allen Jay, Richmond, Indiana.

Benjamin Johnson, Richmond, Indiana.

Mary H. Goddard, Muncie, Indiana.

Esther Pugh, Selma, Ohio.

Timothy Nicholson, Richmond, Indiana. Joseph A. Goddard, Muncie, Indiana.

TRUSTEES FROM WESTERN YEARLY MEETING.

Joseph R. Evans, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Caroline M. Wright, Kokomo, Indiana.

Morris E. Cox, Westfield, Indiana.

Lily M. Hiss, Plainfield, Indiana.

Amos K. Hollowell, Indianapolis, Ind.

John T. Stout, Paoli, Indiana.

Robert L. Kelly, President of the College (ex officio).

TRUSTEES OF ENDOWMENT AND TRUST FUNDS.

Mordecai M. White (President Fourth National Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio), President.

Joseph R. Evans (Indianapolis, Indiana), Treasurer.

Timothy Nicholson (Book Dealer, Richmond, Indiana), Secretary and Member of Investment Committee.

William P. Henley (Cashier Bank of Carthage, Carthage, Indiana), Chairman of Investment Committee.

Nathan Pickett (President Howard National Bank, Kokomo, Indiana), Member of Investment Committee.





DAVID WORTH DENNIS, Professor of Biology.

A. B., Earlham College, 1873; Instructor in Chemistry, Earlham College, 1873-75; A. M., Earlham College, 1879; President of Wilmington College, 1879-81; Professor of Biology and Chemistry, Earlham College, 1884; Ph. D., Syracuse University, 1886; Student in the Universities of Gottingen, Bonn and Edinburg, 1889-90; Professor of Chemistry, Earlham College, 1884-87; Professor of Biology, Earlham College, from 1887.

A fiery steed, top boots, a short, stout figure and a kindly Irish smile, ambling across the campus in the early morning or scouring the country in search of his bird class, and the picture is complete,—no, not complete, until we hear his fatherly greeting, "Now, my dear young friends, get in the game." For many years his first-year classes have heard this greeting, for many years they have worked, and failed, and succeeded for him. Many have gone out from his classes, many have forgotten his words, but none the man and his work.

William Newby Trueblood, Professor of English Literature, Rhetoric and Anglo-Saxon. A. B., Earlham College, 1873; A. M., Earlham College, 1891; Professor of English, Earlham College, 1875-79, and from 1884.

For him everyone has only respect and love. To be sure he has his eccentricities and hobbies and he could write volumes on every subject that lies near his heart. But he always gives the other man's views a fair chance and can get more out of an apparently meaningless recitation than any other man on the faculty. Perhaps that is one reason for the popularity of some of his classes. But his real joy and his smile of approval, when a student strikes the truth, is well worth any one's effort.

CYRUS WILBURN HODGIN, Professor of History and Political Economy.

Graduate of Illinois State Normal University, 1867; Professor of History, Indiana State Normal School, 1872-81; Acting Associate President Indiana State Normal School, 1878-79; Principal Richmond Normal School, 1883-87; A. M., Earlham College, 1888; Graduate Student in History and Political Science, University of Chicago, 1892-93; Professor of History and Political Economy, Earlham College, since 1887.

Meek and mild and old-fashioned, springing the same jokes year after year, in Economics, with the same genial smile—carefully grading history theses not as carefully written,—giving the same "preachy" chapel talks—never losing his temper. Thus it seems to have gone on since the beginning of time. And by his quiet, conscientions ways he has gained respect and love.





EDWIN PRITCHARD TRUEBLOOD, Professor of Elocution and Oratory and Director of Gymnasium

B. S., Earlham College, 1885; B. L., University of Michigan, 1887; A.M., Earlham College, 1890; Professor of Elocution, Earlham College, from 1888.

Prof. Ed., or E. P., so called to distinguish him from "Wm. N.," has about the longest title in the bunch. He doesn't give practical demonstrations of his powers in any of the lines mentioned, but during his twenty years' sojourn here the fellows have been able to do some very effective work under him. Perhaps this is because no detail is too small for him to give it his earnest attention, or because he takes so seriously courses which are so often used as "fillers." We owe Reid field and the gymnasium largely to "E. P."

ROBERT LEMUEL SACKETT, Professor of Applied Mathematics and Astronomy.

B. S. (C. E.), University of Michigan, 1891; War Department, River and Harbor Surveys, 1891; Degree of Civil Engineer, University of Michigan, 1896; Professor of Applied Mathematics, Earlham College, from 1891; Special appointment in Geological Survey for 1904, on Stream Pollution.

Verily a man much to be feared, because of his size, his bald head, his manner—and above all, his ability to fire a volume of questions that would make even a Soph, withdraw within himself and shut up like a clam. When he makes a statement, it's decisive, and even if you don't agree with him you'd best take it down and look it up later only to find that his store of knowledge is vast and unending.

WILLIAM DENNIS COLLINS, Professor of Physics and Chemistry.

A. B., Harvard University, 1895; A. M., Harvard University, 1897; Assistant in Physics, Harvard University, 1895-97; Instructor in Physics, Radcliffe College, 1896-97; Professor of Physics Earlham College, from 1897.

"Daddy," they affectionately nicknamed him on his arrival and "Daddy" it has been ever since. Perhaps because of his ability to addle first-year Chemistry people, or it may be his manly stride.— Every young, aspiring artist in school has at some time or other attempted to put that profile on paper or to catch his poise in his cross-country runs with his prison stripe. But alas, that sunny grin has escaped every pen, it even runs away from him while he is reading the Bible in chapel.

ALLEN DAVID HOLE, Professor of Geology and Secretary of the Faculty.

B. S., Earlham College, 1897; Teacher in Secondary Schools, 1897-1900; Graduate Student University of Chicago, 1901 and 1905; A. M., Earlham College, 1901; Earlham College, from 1900.

The neatest Prof. in school—that's what the vote said, and so thoroughly conscientious that he really spends some time preparing his chapel talks. "Cranky," he is called at times, for he would live up to the letter of the law though Rome fell and all the Seniors, too. Not even Prexie's jokes are able to disturb the calm composure of his countenance.—Yet those who know the man's square dealing in the class-room and a certain merry twinkle in his eye, say that the rest of us don't know him at all.

CLEVELAND KING CHASE, Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

A. B., Oberlin College, 1891; A. M., *ibid*, 1896; Honorary Fellow in Latin, University of Chicago, 1893-94; Graduate Scholar, *ibid*, 1894-95; Fellow, *ibid*, 1895-96; Instructor in Latin, Oberlin College, 1896-99; Student at the University of Gottingen, 1899-1900; Student at the American School of Classical Studies, in Rome, 1900-01; Assistant Professor of Latin, The State University of Iowa, 1901-02; Earlham College, from 1902.

To the uninitiated he looks like a very ordinary mortal, with a cajoling voice which he does not object to use and a pair of slightly bowed legs. But when you come to know him better you find he has well developed æsthetic tendencies (we have his word for it), and a working knowledge of Latin. He does know Latin. He got the vote for the Biggest Knocker, but this must be a libel, as the people in his classes all swear by him.

Elbert Russell, Professor of Biblical Literature and Interpretation, and College Pastor. A. B., Earlham College, 1894; A. M., Earlham College, 1895; Professor Biblical Instruction, Earlham College, 1895-1901; Graduate Student University of Chicago, 1901-02; Fellow in New Testament, *ibid*, 1902-03; Earlham College, from 1903.

During his undergraduate days Prof. Russell played quarter back on the college varsity and won much renown in tennis. Possibly it is the memory of these recent student days that keeps him so closely in touch with student life. The old athletic training may still be traced in his chapel sermons, for every effort is good and each a little better than the preceding.





ARTHUR M. CHARLES, Professor of German and French.

B. S., Earlham College, 1894; A. M., Haverford College, 1896; Teacher of English and German, and Principal Secondary Schools, 1896-1902; Student University of Jena, Summer Term, 1898; Student at Universities of Munich and Berlin, 1902-04; University of Besancon, Summer Term, 1903; Earlham College, from 1904.

The first thing der Herr Professor did on his arrival last vear was to make himself famous by announcing that his method of grading would be much more severe than any hitherto employed in that department. The next was the demonstration of the truth of that statement. But the greatest thing this tall, handsome Prof. ever did was to convert himself into a long, lanky baseball player.

EDWIN DILLER STARBUCK, Professor of Education.

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; M. A., Harvard University, 1895; Ph. D., Clark University, 1897; Professor of Mathematics, Vincennes University, 1891-93; Assistant Professor of Education, Stanford University, 1897-1904; Scholar in Harvard University, 1893-95; Fellow in Psychology and Education, Clark University, 1895-97; Student in University of Zurich, 1903-04; Lecturer in Pacific Theological Seminary, 1902-03; in Western Reserve, Summer Session, 1903; in Woodbrooke Summer School, England, 1903, and in the Summer School of the South, 1904. Professor of Education, Earlham College, since 1904.

He has the football hair and the philosopher's lack of memory—no wonder he can write books and be taken into Psychological Societies and get his picture in the papers. He has only been with us a short time, but he has done some astounding things—pitched on the star faculty baseball team, debated in that famous faculty debate, treated his pet class at the Greek's, and—painted his cow green on the inside.

HARLOW LINDLEY, Assistant Professor of History, and Librarian.

B. L., Earlham College, 1898; A. M., Earlham College, 1899; Graduate Student University of Wisconsin, 1899; Graduate Student, The University of Chicago, six quarters; Librarian Earlham College, from 1898; Instructor in History, Earlham College, 1899-1901; Assistant Professor of History, since 1901; Fellow in History, The University of Chicago, 1902-03.

Prof. Harlow seems to be working towards two great ideals in life. The first is the success of the college library and the second consists in proving that a course in History is not necessarily a "cinch." He is succeeding well, especially in the latter. He is a living example of the fact that a man can become useful in a college community in spite of the fact that he has absolutely no athletic tendencies.

LILIAN V. KAMINSKI, in charge of Department of Greek.

A. B., Earlham College, 1898; Bryn Mawr Scholar, 1898-99; Professor of Greek, Wilmington College, 1900-03; Graduate Student, The University of Chicago, 1904.

A petite figure, a smiling countenance, a cheery voice, and a love of Greek—and we have complete another of the "unmarried members, etc." Greek is her object in life, but as side issues, it is presumed that she takes quite an interest in library science and the proper method of teaching history. That she likes to have her own way is not surprising—it is woman's nature.

LAURENCE HADLEY, Instructor in Pure Mathematics.

B. S., Earlham College, 1902; Graduate Student, The University of Michigan, Summer, 1904; Earlham College, from 1902.

"Gov." has been earrying notes for the past four years and has become an adept at the art, being greatly helped by his rubber heels. He has a keen sense of humor and appreciates fun so greatly that he visits every erowd of fun-seekers. Although an instructor in Pure Mathematies, he has evolved one stanza of poetry which he does not hesitate to use.

"It's not right,
It's not fair,
It's not the manly thing to do."

Anna Diller Starbuck, Director of Department of Music.

Graduate Hellmuth College School of Music, 1887; Student of Carl Reinecke and others in Conservatorium of Music, Leipsic, 1887-89; Teacher of Harmony and Counterpoint, Hellmuth College, 1889-90; Director of Music, Bishop Hopkins Hall, Burlington, Vt., 1890-93; Student in Radeliffe College, 1893-06; Director of Music, Dana Hall School, Wellesley, Mass., 1895-97; A. B., Stanford University, 1903; Student of Robert Freund and others in Musikschule, Zurich, 1903-04.

Mrs. Starbuek is as prominent in the musical world as is her distinguished husband in the fields of psychology and absentmindedness—and is about the hardest worked mortal in the professorial ranks. We like to watch her on her chapel-mornings, for she can juggle the longest technical terms with perfect case and the pleasantest of smiles. But then when she plays "canons" and "fugues" from the ultra-classies we, of the uninitiated, can tell what they mean and enjoy them hugely.





MURRAY SHIPLEY KENWORTHY, Instructor in Biblical Literature.

B. L., Earlham College, 1900; Pastor Friends Church, Paoli and Kokomo, Indiana; A. M., Earlham, 1905.

"Kenworthy" is a fluent talker, no one will deny. As a student he always seemed to have wonderful abilities in this line. Not many of us have the good fortune to be in any of the classes over which he presides, but we presume the same gift is there in all its splendor. Perhaps he has to do his talking at school, for he is one of the married ones.—He has built himself a house on the old historic National Road, "beneath the pines."

ELSIE M. MARSHALL, Instructor in Domestic Science and Assistant in Physical Culture. Undergraduate Student Lewis Institute; Graduate Drexel Institute, 1904.

Another one of the unmarried members of the faculty. She is very vigorous and athletic, and it is even vaguely rumored that she can keep step with "Daddy." However, her main interest is in Domestic Science, and if you have ever attended one of her demonstrations and eaten any of the scientifically prepared good things you will agree with her at once that "Domestic Science at Earlham is not a joke."

SARAH M. HILL, Instructor in German.

A. B., Earlham, 1901. Graduate Scholar Bryn Mawr, 1903-04; Fellow in Teutonic Philology, *ibid*, 1904-05; Instructor in German, Earlham, 1905.

German is play and French is pleasure when we can have it administered by such a preceptress. What further eulogy is needed? We could spend hours telling of her cheery manner and her pleasant smile, and how even those of us who haven't the privilege of being in her classes are delighted every day thereby. But we forbear, knowing that we waste words.

EDGAR H. STRANAHAN, Instructor in Biblical Literature.

B. L., Earlham College, 1898; Pastor Friends Church, Jonesboro, Ind., 1898-1900; Sabina, Ohio, 1900-1904; Professor of Greek and Biblical Instruction, Wilmington College, 1904-05.

We don't see how Edgar missed being voted the baldest Prof.—but then this is his first year here and the students probably thought the honor ought to go to an older inhabitant. Fact is, they don't know so very much about him except that he has a pleasant smile and gives really first-rate chapel talks. He takes a Master's degree this year along with other pastimes. The rumor goes that he is married.

Walter Coffin Wilson, Assistant Physical Director and Instructor in Mathematics, B. S., Earlham College, 1904; Graduate Student and Assistant in Gymnasium, Yale University, 1904-05.

Wallie has had extra hard work this year. Although his duties as physical director and instructor in mathematics have not caused him a great deal of trouble, yet acting like a Prof. has been hard for him and he has not succeeded at all times. He is an intense admirer of the "classical" drama, although that is hardly in his department. His laugh is still one of the features of the college.

MISS CLARA BROWN, Lady Principal and Assistant in English.

A. B., Earlham, 1897; Graduate Student Indiana University, 1898; Head of English Department, Noblesville High School, 1897-1905; Earlham College, 1905-1906.

Miss Brown has one cross to bear, especially when the days grow long in the spring—the girls won't get in on time for supper (It is too bad that dormitory girls will act that way). She can frown, too, when occasion requires, but the old saw about the "bark" and the "bite" is applicable for she usually gets things to come out as they should, and smiling, and these same naughty girls say she is "all right."





LEON L. TYLER, Assistant in English.

Principal High School, Bath, Mich., 1891-95; Superintendent Grand Ledge, Mich, 1895-98; LL. B., University of Michigan, 1900; Principal Fairmount Academy, 1901-05, on leave of absence 1905-06; Harvard Summer School, 1903.

Leon is principal of Fairmount Academy when in his native haunts, but desiring a wider knowledge of the world he picked up his household gods and came to Earlham for a year's lay-off. He—though married—takes his Bachelor's degree with the 1906 bunch, and earns his board by helping teach. He has won quite a reputation in Prep. English by his genial ways and thorough command of the subject, and we have no doubt that if a few hundred-to-one shots had withdrawn from the race he would have had first money as "most valuable to Earlham."

MISS JEANNETTE EDWARDS, Instructor in Voice.

Student at Earlham two years; Graduate Metropolitan School of Music, 1905; Graduate Student, *ibid*, 1905-1906; Instructor in Voice, Earlham, 1905-06.

The air is rent (not rented) for a day and a half once a week regularly when Miss Edwards haunts the premises. It is not *her* voice we hear though—just the young hopefuls. We hear *her* voice only on state occasions; at which times we enjoy a rare treat, you may be sure.

MISS JESSIE JAY, Instructor in Violin.

Graduate Mershon Music School; Graduate Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; Instructor in Violin, Earlham, 1904-06.

The Quakers haven't gone as far as the violin, it seems, in musical development, and Miss Jay's pupils here demand very little of her time. But her violin has made her famous and no one can ever forget her, who has heard her play and seen her charming little bow.

Other Officers

WILLIAM FURNAS, Superintendent Earlham Hall.

DEBORAH MOORE FURNAS, Matron Earlham Hall.

FINLEY NEWLIN, Treasurer and Postmaster.

MELINNE ELLEN CLOUD, Stenographer and President's Sec'y.

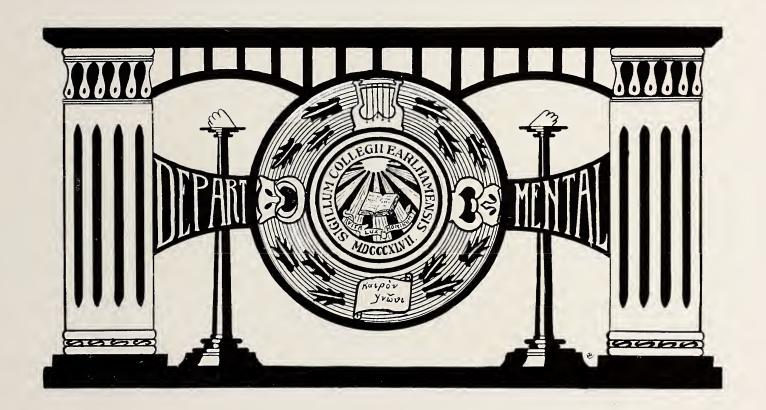
MARMADUKE GLUYS, Engineer and Mechanician.

We would like to devote a whole page to Marmaduke, for who is there that knows Earlham who doesn't know him. Rain or shine, winter and summer, for thirty years he has been Earlham's all-round man. The newest student knows "Marmaduke," generations of alumni remember him, all of us love him. Although he has not shone as brightly in the great world as some in the college community, none has served more faithfully or is more highly esteemed. Earlham would not be Earlham without him.



"The Man Behind," being a favorite springtime pose of Marmaduke's.





I. Philosophy

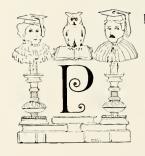
President Kelly.

Professor Starbuck.

Professor Hodgin.

Prof. W. N. Trueblood.

Well supplied with Prof's, anyhow.



HILOSOPHY in some form and under some name, has been a part of the Earlham course of study during the entire history of the institution. Many students were studying "Mental Philosophy" as well as "Natural Philosophy" as early as 1850. During the Boarding School days Prof. Wm. B. Morgan was

styled, at one time, "Teacher of Mental and Moral Science, and English Literature." At that time and for several years afterward Earlham students delved into the mysteries of Wayland's Intellectual Philosophy, Dymond's Moral Philosophy, Whateley's Logic and Butler's Analogy.

In the Fall of the year 1866, Dr. Barnabas C. Hobbs became "President of the Faculty, and Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy." During most of President Hobbs' time the work consisted of a term of Logic, a term of Mental Philosophy and a term of Moral Philosophy and Christian Evidences, the authors being Mill, Hamilton and Hickok.

In the year 1868 Prof. Joseph Moore became "President, and Professor of Moral Philosophy." In 1888 his title was

changed to Professor of Metaphysics and Ethics. Porter's Elements of Intellectual Science and Carpenter's Mental Philosophy were introduced by him.

Dr. J. J. Mills' first title was "President, and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy." For sixteen years or more the work consisted of one term of Porter's Psychology and one term of Valentine's Christian Evidences, with occasional variations.

In 1897 Dr. J. F. Brown became Professor of Philosophy and the department in its present form began to develop. He offered a year's work in Psychology—physiological, general and educational— and later a year's work in Ethics, and the History of Philosophy. Still later he offered a year's work in Pedagogy, and an Earlham student for the first time could make philosophical subjects his major study. Since 1900 President Kelly has been offering practically the same work, except that two terms of Experimental Psychology have been substituted for the Physiological Psychology, and more recently the pedagogical work has been transferred to the Department of Education. The psychological laboratory was established in 1901. The department has also recently developed a good psychological and philosophical library.

II. Education

Professor Starbuck.

Professor Hodgin.

MISS MARSHALL.

"To teach twenty what were good to be done."



A "Science of Education," to use the pretentious title some have given it, has grown up to supply a "felt need" in the social world. Nobody has invented it. It has arisen out of a sense of utility and its fitness to supply that

need, just as the common school system has grown up, and that is its highest justification. The educational problem is essentially a two-fold one—first, to understand the growing life of childhood and what the mental processes are in all their complication and variety, and secondly, to determine what kind of activities and studies will best call out and develop the mental life in all its aspects. The one has to do with psychology and the other with the curriculum. Since there

are various transformations in the different stages of growth from childhood on, there is, perhaps, the third main problem, that of working out the proper sequence of studies and interests that will best meet the needs of each period and prepare for the next.

In the past, educational practice and also the work of Normal Schools have concerned themselves chiefly with the curriculum, with methodology. It is clear now that the various aspects of the problem must go along together. So far from making methodology needless, however, psychology is rejuvenating it. It is being made a living thing instead of a description of a more or less mechanical process; psychology is going behind it and giving it perspective and significance.

Practice work under efficient instruction must always be included in any thorough preparation for teaching. The final test of teaching is not in what the teacher knows, but in what skill he has in nourishing and developing the happy, wholesome, efficient lives of children. At its best, teaching must be included among the fine arts.

This department is one of Earlham's latest acquisitions, having been added in 1904, Dr. Starbuck, its efficient head, coming from Leland Stanford to take up the work here.

III. History

Professor Hodgin.
Asst. Professor Lindley.

The home of the famous "back row."



Previous to 1887 there was in Earlham no course of study in History leading to a degree. The work up to that time had been done by different members of the faculty along with other work. Much excellent instruction, however, was given by such teachers as Eli and Mahalah Jay, Calvin Pearson, George T. Cox and others.

In 1887 the department was organized with nine courses of major work leading to the degree of

Bachelor of Letters, since changed to the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The subjects embraced by the department are History, Economics, Government and Sociology. At present the student majoring in the department has eighteen courses from which to select eleven, the number required for graduation.

The courses in various subjects are arranged with the following purposes in view:

1. To give the student some insight into the development

of the institutional life of the most progressive of the modern nations, and the ideas which have organized and controlled the facts and movements of their development.

- 2. To furnish some measure of the information and incentives necessary to broad, intelligent, sympathetic citizenship.
- 3. To supply a basis of preliminary training for those who contemplate entering the law, journalism, business or the civil service.

In 1888 the writing of theses, or the preparation of formal reports upon selected topics connected with the work in hand, was introduced into the department. The purpose of this phase of the work is to give the student some knowledge of the principles and forms of historical composition, and a training in the collection and organization of historical materials.

With the expansion of the library facilities anticipated in the near future, the department hopes to enlarge its scope by the addition of new courses in Diplomatic History, and in Constitutional and International Law.

Since the organization of the department, it has been in charge of Cyrus W. Hodgin. Since 1899 Professor Hodgin has had the efficient assistance of Harlow Lindley.

Ancient Languages

IV. Greek

V. Latin

PROFESSOR KAMINSKI.

Professor Chase.

No wonder Rome fell.*

The course in Greek as outlined in the Earlham catalog aims first to give the student a thorough drill in Greek forms and syntax; next it introduces him to the history, art and literature of the Greek people.

A student who elects Greek as his major, chooses no easy subject, and yet he has chosen one which in the end cannot disappoint him. In the various intellectual and æsthetic activities in which the Greeks engaged, they have never been surpassed. Greek literature has been the inspiration, direct or indirect, of nearly all literature since, and has called forth unstinted admiration. It is a privilege, in this age of American commercialism, to have Leisure for four years, to study the life and literature of a people who exalted beauty, grace and wisdom above all things else.

The Greek standard, "nothing too much," is an excellent one to offset the extravagant tendency of present day art and in a sympathetic study of Greek art the student's own artistic sense is purified and elevated.

"Each successive generation must learn from Ancient Greece that which can be taught by her, alone, and to assist however little, in the transmission of her message is the best reward of a student." The work in the Latin department of Earlham College is so arranged that students may pursue the subject five hours a week throughout a four-years' course. This is as much as the largest university can offer as far as the amount of undergraduate work is concerned.

As a glance at the catalog will show the curriculum is composed largely of reading courses, i. e., a study of some masterpiece of the various Roman authors. There is no better aid to a mastery in English expression than idiomatic translation; hence much attention is given to this. It is axiomatic that the more difficult the language and the more remote from our own, the greater is the linguistic value of its study.

The study of the public and private life of the Romans, their institutions, history, art and religion, so far as they are not covered in the courses offered, is further developed in the work of the Latin Club, organized especially for this end. The principal aim, then, of the Latin department is that liberal culture which has always followed the proper study of the "Humanities."

The desire to develop properly equipped teachers for secondary Latin work should not be omitted in a statement of the aims of this department.

^{*} Positively the first appearance of this joke.

Modern Languages

VI. French

VII. German

Professor Charles.

Professor Hole.

Miss Hill.

A Franco-Prussian affair.



STORY read in the original sources—
in this case the college catalog files—
shows that no definite provision was
made for a Modern Language department at Earlham until 1870, when
Calvin W. Pearson was appointed
Professor of History and Modern
Languages. Dr. Pearson had just
won his laurels in German Universi-

ties and brought to his new position a youthful energy and vigor—desirable qualities we can believe when we read that during the first year his already rather ample "settee" was further extended by the "chair" of Ancient Languages which he also sat in while its regular occupant was on leave of absence.

For the space of three lustra Earlham youths and maidens sat at the feet of Professor Pearson. His name is one to conjure with among the alumni of the 70's and early 80's. To fill the vacancy made by his resignation in 1884 it was decided to divorce History from Modern Languages, and to secure for the latter an instructor "made in Germany." He was found in the person of Dr. H. C. von Jagemann, recently from the Fatherland and then instructor at Johns Hopkins. After

rather a brief stay Dr. von Jagemann was lured away to other fields and was succeeded by his countryman, Dr. Adolph Gerber.

The strict and conscientious method of the new professor soon made him the terror of the lazy man but the inspiration of the serious student. Such students soon learned to appreciate him as scholar, teacher, friend. Here was a man like Chaucer's clerk: "Gladly would he learn and gladly teach."

One of the strongest ties which bind old students to Earlham was severed when in 1904 Dr. Gerber resigned in order to seek health in his native country.

The college has been extremely fortunate in its Modern Language men. That their value has been recognized elsewhere is shown by the positions to which they were called on leaving Earlham. Professor Pearson is at Beloit College, Professor von Jagemann has been nearly ever since leaving here head of the department of German Philosophy at Harvard. Prof. Staar W. Cutting, who was in charge of the department in 1892-3 during Dr. Gerber's leave of absence, went from Earlham to take charge of the newly established German department of the University of Chicago, where he will remain. And Dr. H. P. Thieme, here a few years later, was called to Michigan University as instructor of French.

VIII. English and Literature

Prof. W. N. Trueblood. Mr. Tyler. Professor Russell.
Miss Brown.

Wanted-a new dictionary.



The English Department of Earlham College arose out of an eccentric notion, the very eccentric one that an English speaking people needs to know anything about English.

That this is a singular notion can be easily shown. Were not Adam and Eve precipitated into the use of

a perfect language, as they were into their pretty garden?

What sense in a Frenchman studying French in college, or a Spaniard, Spanish? Is he not born with his language upon his tongue's end, and all the content of it?

What does man want with a home-spun language, or a home-spun dress? What do young ladies learn at the finishing school? and what do they learn it for? Clearly, one may prudently and rationally study any other language and literature, but not his own. But this world must have its eccentrics, and they must have their notions.

The one, who was primarily instrumental in founding and building up the English Department of Earlham College, had a good start in the good old dead languages, that, for so many years, have shone like a "jewel in an Ethiop's ear," in our college and university curriculums. When he graduated A. B. he had four years of Latin and three years of Greek and not one in English; and it seemed to him that he was in a fair way to show off his jewels. But one day he fell asleep in a Portico (not among the Malvern Hills), and an English earwig crept into his head, and ever since he has had cranky notions about English.

He boasts that one who has graduated in English, at Earlham, can read anything in the language from Beowulf to Dooley. But what of that? That's no ear-bob, as French or German or Hebrew or Greek, that has fashion and distinction in it. He has as many as fifteen courses or more, of literature and literary art of various kinds, such as Poetry, the Drama, the Novel, the Short Story, the Essay, the Elements of the Drama, the Elements of Poetry, Philosophy of Literature, old miracle plays, and practical courses in 'most everything; and still he is unhappy!

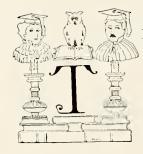
IX. Biblical

Professor Russell.

Mr. Kenworthy.

Mr. Stranahan.

"And the truth shall make you free."



HE department was organized in 1884 under the name "The Biblical Institute of Earlham College." Dr. Dougan Clark was principal of the Institute and chief instructor. The Institute was related to the college somewhat as the Preparatory Department was. The course of study occupied two

years. Graduating exercises were held and a certificate awarded to those who completed the course. Students were admitted without regard to the usual requirements for admission to the Freshman class.

The Institute continued in this way eight years, during which fifty-five students took work in its classes. In the fall of 1892 a four-years' college course leading to the degree of B. L. was added. Allen Jay and Emma Spencer were added to the list of instructors. The two-years' course remained as

before but public graduating exercises were no longer held. Thus the Institute was practically changed to a department of the college. In 1894 Dr. Clark resigned and in 1895 Elbert Russell was appointed as head of the department and has continued so, with the exception of two years (1901-3) spent in study at Chicago University. Others who have been instructors in the department are: Emma Spencer Townsend, 1895-6, 1902-3; Robert L. Kelly, 1901-2; Murray S. Kenworthy, 1904-6; Edgar H. Stranahan, 1905-6.

Since 1903 all traces of the former distinction between the department and the college have been removed and the work has been done on the same conditions as that of other departments of college work and open to all students alike.

In recent years the growing number of special and graduate students seeking Biblical work points to possible extensions of the scope of the work of the Biblical Department in these directions.

X. Public Speaking

Prof. E. P. Trueblood.

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The department of Elocution and Oratory under its present management was organized in 1888. It has never been the aim of the department to become in any sense a school of oratory as separate and distinct

from the college proper. Its legitimate work has been to supplement the work of the other departments by training the students to use in public the knowledge already obtained. As a means to this end various courses in orthoepy, reading, public speaking, and debating are offered. Selections in prose and poetry from the best authors are used. The best orations from all sources for speaking and reading and for critical study and analysis are placed in the hands of the students. In forensic work questions of national and world interest are studied. Students in these discussions are thus given a knowl-

edge of the questions of vital interest that are under discussion in parliamentary bodies.

As a stimulus to the orator and debater no factors have been so important as the state oratorical contests and the intercollegiate debates. The students of Earlham have thus been able to demonstrate to the public their ability to cope with the best orators and debaters of the Indiana colleges and universities. While these contests would seem to exalt the winners it has ever been the desire of the department to give the greatest possible encouragement to those who have gone down in seeming defeat. As a conservative estimate it should be stated that in the thirteen years of debates and contests no less than three hundred students have endeavored to win places. All honor is due those students who have been willing to work vear after year with no higher reward than the result of faithful effort. The standard of excellence could never have been reached by the winners without the stimulus of those who tried but who were not given first rank.

XI. Mathematics

Professor Sackett.

Mr. HADLEY.

Mr. Wilson.

How old is Ann?



HE traditions of Earlham point with pride to the notable teachers who have made arithmetic, algebra and Euclid a proper fraction of the education of a generation or two ago. Not only was the architecture of the old building fashioned after English models but the instruction, as well, was of that substantial, classic type

which gave thorough mastery of a few things—the imperative things of life.

Among the brilliant drillmasters of the past were such men as Lewis Estes, Barnabas C. Hobbs—then President—Moses C. Stevens, William A. Moore, Clarkson Davis, Eli Jay and William B. Morgan. These were eminent men in the Friends' denomination of that day and no history of education in Indiana is complete which does not recognize their contribution. They knew the moral value of mental accuracy and independence. Thousands of old students owe much of their marked success to the stringent drill which they received under those able teachers of mathematics. Of them, only Eli Jay and Moses Stevens are living; the latter is pro-

fessor emeritus of mathematics at Purdue University. William B. Morgan was responsible for the introduction of trigonometry, analytical geometry, calculus and astronomy and for the establishment of the Earlham Observatory—the most completely equipped in the state at that time. The six-inch telescope was built by Henry Fitz, an eminent German optician. The transit instrument was removed from Fort Sumter at the opening of the civil war and the United States government placed it in a peaceful Quaker college where it has been ever since.

Few outward changes have been made in the courses of study offered in pure mathematics; rather has the effort been to obtain that thorough mastery of a few things which makes men mental rulers, at least, over many things. Students are urged to further equip themselves, if possible, at the great universities when they have laid a thorough foundation here and had some experience. It is a matter of pride that graduates have found their previous work so firmly gripped that graduate study was accomplished under favorable circumstances. Fifteen students have done graduate work in the last ten years. Seven have been awarded the Haverford or Byrn Mawr Honor Scholarships, for the highest standing.

XII. Civil Engineering

Professor Sackett. Mr. Wilson.

Including the chain-gang!



In 1891, Robert L. Sackett, a graduate of the University of Michigan, left the Government service on River and Harbor Surveys and came to develop the work in Applied Mathematics. The department has gradually grown until

now there are twenty-three courses offered in Mathematics, Drawing, Surveying, Mechanics, the Design of Roofs, Bridges and Arches, and Hydraulics, making a Civil Engineering foundation. It is the policy of the department to avoid too much specialization—leaving that for Post Graduate days, and to lay a firm and broad foundation upon which experience and further study might build any one of the numerous lines of special Engineering into which a graduate may work.

As Professor Sackett has been engaged in Government work and in the design and supervision of Engineering constructions, he has seen the necessity of weaving together theory, practice and business methods into a course which might properly be called a Civil Engineering foundation. The economic problems of design and of administration are of more importance than specialization. It is more desirable that students should observe carefully and weigh thoroughly the conditions of fundamental problems, using scientific methods and gaining mental independence, than that they should have knowledge of abstract theories.

Among the earlier students perhaps none is more prominent as an Engineer than Achilles Unthank, who received his mathematical training under Wm. B. Morgan and Moses Stevens in the days of the Boarding School. After further study at the University of Michigan, he did notable work on the Great Lakes Survey. This led to his appointment on the location of the highest railroad in the world, in Peru, 15,000 feet above the sea. After his work in South America was completed he was selected as Professor of Civil Engineering in the Emperor's College of Japan. Later he made railway locations in China and examined the Chinese Wall for the London Times. Still later he was an Irrigation Engineer in California.

XIII. Physics XIV. Chemistry

Professor Collins.

"A very ancient and fish-like smell."



The courses in Physics and Chemistry are intended, first, to give those students desiring a broad scientific course a working knowledge of these sciences; and second, to furnish a broad foundation for specialization

in these sciences, either for practical use in the manufacturing world or for teaching. The equipment in both courses is good.

The Chemical Laboratory occupies the entire second floor of Parry Hall. It comprises three well-lighted and well-ventilated rooms and a dark supply room. It has throughout a superior equipment of apparatus, not only for qualitative analysis, but also for quantitative chemistry, both volumetric and gravimetric. The main working room for general

chemistry is 23×53 feet, and has tables for forty-four students working at a time. Each table is supplied with a full set of reagents, gas and running water.

The balance room has an excellent equipment, including an exceptionally fine balance with agate bearings, weighing to ¹/₁₀ m. g., a Westphal Balance and a Soleil Saccharimeter.

The private work room for the Professor of Chemistry opens into the main room, the balance room and supply room.

The Physical Laboratory occupies three rooms at the south end of Lindley Hall. The general laboratory, where are held the lectures and recitations, is on the first floor. This room is well lighted and fitted with tables suitable for all general experiments. The physical apparatus is arranged in cases in this room. Adjoining the general laboratory is a smaller room which is used for the more delicate experiments in magnetism and electricity.

It is worthy of note that Earlham established the first chemical laboratory in the state—in a little dark room in Earlham Hall, where the water-tank now stands. Here, in the midst of other scientific "rubbish," a few bottles and test-tubes gradually found a place.

XV. Biology

Professor Dennis.

Where they skin cats.



IE Biological Department of Earlham as it is now known began in 1886. It had, however, at that time much to build on. President Joseph Moore, a pupil for two years of Professor Agassiz, brought to us the enthusiasm of that prince of naturalists. That he bequeathed to the college the finest museum in the West makes

him in an important sense the founder of whatever we have or shall have in Zoology and Botany.

In 1886 three hundred dollars were given to the college by public spirited citizens of Richmond, among whom were the late James E. Reeves and James Morrisson, for the purchase of microscopes. Every one of these instruments is doing service in the department today. The department beginning as a one-term course to take the place of a one-term course in forestry, which it had become the habit for students to read up on and ask credit for, has grown to a full three-years' course for all students taking it with an additional elective course of one year. The course likewise has changed its name from "Natural Science" to "Biology."

In 1890 the beginnings of photomicrography were added to the course; a few years later the best apparatus purchasable for this work was added to the available apparatus through the liberality and scientific interests of Dr. C. S. Bond, of Richmond. This apparatus consists of a Zeiss stand and a full battery of Zeiss apochromatic lenses and a Bausch & Lomb horizontal stand of late design. Work done on this apparatus has been published in magazines of this country and Germany and in the proceedings of various medical and scientific societies throughout the country. Work has been done for four of our leading universities. Early graduates of the department, although still young men, have distinguished themselves in medicine and scientific investigation and teaching. Among these are Dr. Caswell Grave, Associate Professor of Zoology at Johns Hopkins; Dr. D. N. Shoemaker, of the United States Department of Agriculture; Professor Elmer O. Wooton, of the New Mexico Agricultural College; and Dr. H. H. Weist, of Richmond.

The work in this department is all elective; there were in 1905 over two hundred students who did work in it for a term or more.

XVI. Geology

Professor Hole.

Chunks from the eternal stone-pile.

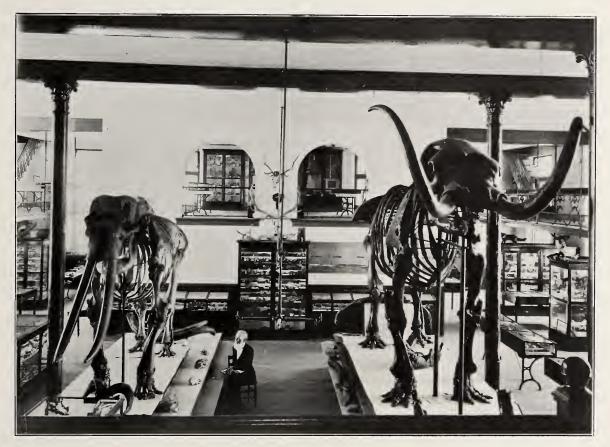
The Department of Geology had its beginning in the days of the Friends' Boarding School; the first catalog issued, for the year 1857-58, gives Geology as one of the Natural Sciences offered, allowing a half year for the work; and ever since that time it has had a place in the Course of Study.

By the year 1868-69 the time allowed for Geology had been increased to two-thirds of a year. In 1887-88 the work in Geology and Zoology was given rank as a department of the college under the title, Department of Zoology and Geology, with two-thirds of a year allowed for Geology; this arrangement continued until the year 1901-1902. In the latter year the work in Geology was recognized as a separate department, and a full year of work was offered.



Since 1901-1902 additional courses have been arranged, so that now students may do three full years of work in Geology, including opportunity for field work in selected areas outside of the vicinity of the college. In the summer of 1905, this advanced field work was done in a part of the San Juan Mountains in southwestern Colorado.

Like the Museum, the Department of Geology is in large measure the work of the late Professor Joseph Moore; his work included not only class instruction, but field work and independent investigations, especially in the department of Vertebrate Palæontology, and with the exception of short intervals of absence from the college, covered the time from the Boarding School days to the year 1901-2.



A VIEW IN THE MUSEUM.

The Joseph Moore Museum

In the year 1853 the northeast room of the first floor of a certain unfinished building was used for a library and also for the storage of a fairly good set of philosophical and chemical apparatus for that day. In a small closet space underneath the book-case, which occupied the west end of the room, were two shelves on which were grouped and scattered some minerals and fossils, which altogether would hardly have filled a peck measure. These were the nucleus of the Earlham College Museum. They were sufficient to give inspiration to a very few students whose relish for Geology began to be sharpened by finding that the earth was really giving proof of what books said, and that in these parts the rocks had much more to say than the books.

In the fall of 1853, Professor Moore, who had been appointed assistant in the boys' department, began to collect material with which to aid in imparting instruction in Natural Science. About the year 1856, which was after the completion of the central portion and the east wing of Earlham Hall, a wall case seven feet high and five feet wide was placed on the south side of the lecture room, now the Christian Association room. This case was filled with minerals, fossils, shells, bones, a few scraps of coral, Indian relics, etc., and was quite an attraction to students and visitors.

In the early autumn of 1859, Professor Moore entered the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard University and began collecting with a new vigor inspired by museums and collections of greater proportions than any he had ever seen. During his two years' stay he made trips to various points of interest, paying his own expenses, the result being a large addition to the Earlham "Cabinet."

To accommodate the enlarged collection a room was provided, 32 by 35 feet, by partitioning off the east end of the large room, now the Christian Association room.

In 1866, Professor Moore took advantage of the delightful opportunities afforded by the extensive travel with his work in North Carolina, again sending all the material gathered to Earlham.

The fall, winter and spring of 1874 and 1875 he spent on the Pacific Coast and on the Hawaiian Islands. The journey and collections were almost entirely at his private expense, requiring a total outlay of about one thousand dollars. The harvest of specimens from this trip, measured as to bulk, amounted to about twenty barrels. On the arrival of this collection the partition was removed from the hall and the entire space, 55 by 32 feet, was set apart for a museum.

The Museum has often received small yet occasionally valuable gifts of specimens from students and also from people not connected with the college. The Smithsonian Institute at Washington has on as many as three occasions presented sets of specimens.

During Professor Moore's stay in North Carolina (1884-88) as Principal of Guilford College, were gathered most of the stone implements in North Carolina collection, found in a case in the north gallery. Additions were also made at this time to the collection of rocks and mineral specimens.

In the early days of Pres. J. J. Mills' administration, new

and commodious buildings were erected which gave ample opportunity to expand and to exhibit the various departments. And in the summer vacation of 1888 the collection of specimens, as it then was, was moved to its appointed place in Lindley Hall. The same year the office of Curator of the Museum was officially recognized by the college and Professor Moore was appointed to the place.

During the twelve years, from 1888 to 1900, the collection more than doubled in extent and far more than doubled in value.

In occupying the new hall quite a number of old cases were utilized. Between fifty and sixty cases have been added since coming into Lindley Hall, the whole number at present being eighty-five, besides extensive shelving and platforms outside the cases. The majority of the cases have been furnished by the college. A few, however, have been gifts, with the specimens which they contain. Hon. W. D. Foulke and Benjamin Johnson, of Richmond, have furnished two cases.

In 1895 a hand-book and partial catalog of the Museum was published, giving a brief history of the Mastodon, Elephant and Fossil Beaver, and the contents in general or in detail of the cases according to the arrangement at that time.

The two large skeletons in the picture are easily the most noticeable of all the specimens, and are among the most important in the Museum. The smaller is Van Amburg's famous elephant, "Tippo Saib." This elephant was over nine feet high and weighed over 9,000 pounds. Age, probably about forty years.

The larger skeleton, "One of the largest of the few that have been mounted in the United States, is made up almost

entirely of two remnants—the two were so nearly on the same scale for size that they fit together almost as well as if all had originally belonged to the same carcass." The height to top of head is 11 feet 2 inches; length from forward curve of tusks to backward curve of tail, 20 feet 2 inches. Estimated weight when alive about 20,000 pounds. This skeleton was mounted in 1895.

Perhaps the most important mounted skeleton, however, is of the Fossil Beaver (*Castoroides Ohioensis*). "This skeleton, almost entire, was found in eastern Randolph County, Indiana, in 1889, in a grayish fine-grained mud, beneath peat and above Drift gravel." Extreme length, 5 feet $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches; height, 1 foot $8\frac{3}{4}$ inches. In weight the animal when alive was about equal to that of a medium-sized Black Bear.

Unless there have been additional finds in very recent years, of which reports have not been published. Earlham has in this specimen by far the most nearly complete skeleton of *Castoroides Ohioensis* known to scientists anywhere, no other one being sufficiently complete to be mounted.

In addition to this mounted skeleton the fragmental portions of various individuals of the same species now in the Earlham Museum represent a larger number of individuals of the species than is contained in all other museums in the United States.

The great purpose a museum serves is indicated in the following words from Professor Moore himself: "It has always seemed to me in passing through a systematically arranged museum that the minds and the hands that planned and arranged it were aiding the Divine Creator in revealing Himself to men."

Music Department

This is why they sing so well at football games.



USIC at Earlham has had indeed a chequered career. In fact, there were many years, back at the beginning of things, when it didn't have any career at all. We fear that in those days even the tentative whistle of the lighthearted boy in spring was hid under a bushel in the presence of lawful authority.

But singing will out, and although not countenanced it grew and grew in its attractions—partly because it wasn't countenanced. So it was that in 1867 the order was promulgated that "singing in devotional exercises would be permitted males and females in their separate departments, as heretofore allowed." But permission to study voice culture in the city was, after much consideration, denied.

This longed for privilege did not come until about 1878. Eighteen hundred and seventy-nine marks an important event—singing was allowed at the Ionian-Phœnix (or Phœnix-Ionian, we are not sure which) exhibition. This procedure

delighted everyone so much that the custom immediately took a strong hold on popular favor, and it was not long until the call for a department of music began to be heard. In 1884 this feeling took a sudden bound, so that within two years we find a regular course in music offered under an instructor, the rank of a "department" being withheld for many years, however.

"Through hardships to the stars" might well have been wrenched from some High School class, and inscribed as the motto of the Earlham Department of Music.

As the academic work of the college is genuine scholastic work, and leads students deeper into life through the doorways of science and literature and philosophy, so the Department of Music aims not merely to help students play or sing a few "picces," but to lead them deeper into the best of life through the doorway of Musical Art. Students who graduate in the department must have mastered the theory of music sufficiently to qualify them for the degree of Bachelor of Music as given in the best institutions. Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon and Fugue, Musical Form, History of Music,

and the elements of Acoustics—to say nothing of original composition—are things that present special students in music are undertaking to master.

The practical courses offered at present are Piano, Singing and Violin, each in charge of a special instructor. In each course the aim of the department is to give students technical skill, to cultivate their taste for the really best music, in order, finally, to enable them to interpret and render the master works in music. Frequent opportunities are given for hearing good music analyzed and performed—it is the plan of the department that these opportunities shall be even more frequent in the future than heretofore. During the past year the department has brought Mary Hallock Greenewalt, of Philadelphia, to Lindley Hall in a piano recital with lecture that present students will long remember as a rare musical treat. At short intervals the students themselves give recitals, which not only give pleasure to those who listen, but are valuable practice for the participants in performing before others.

The course in vocal music, in addition to the regular drill in tone production, voice culture and interpretation, offers a special course to prepare teachers in the public schools for the musical work required of them. Singing at sight and practice in chorus work are included in the requirements for graduation.

The course in Violin is one of the hopeful elements of the department. At one time a "fiddle" was a thing not to be tolerated by godly Earlhamites; now a violin is a promise of a future symphony orchestra, with all its possibilities of expressing the highest things of life. *Per aspera ad astra!*

ANNUAL MUSIC RECITAL, JUNE 9, 1905

Marche Militaire	
Constance Fosler. Marcia Furnas.	OLIVE ROGERS.
Salut d'Amour	
The Chase	
Vocal (Duet)	Wm. Everson.
Adagio from Op. 2, No. 1	Beethoven
PAULINE SAI	
Allegro from Sonata Op. 27, No. 1 Mamie Hou	
(a) Scherzo in B Minor	Chopin
(a) Etude G Flat	MacDowell
Vocal (Duet)	NETTIE LAMB.
Nocturne	
Gertrude LeF	EVRE.
(a) To a Water Lily	Moszkozeski
	•
Vocal (Quartette)	Wm. Everson.
BLANCHE OVERDEER.	

Summer School

The Summer School Faculty

ROBERT LINCOLN KELLY, President, and Professor of Philosophy.

DAVID WORTH DENNIS, Professor of Biology, and Head of the School of Nature Study.

WILLIAM Newby Trueblood, Professor of English Literature, Rhetoric and Anglo-Saxon.

CYRUS WILBUR HODGIN, Professor of History and Political Economy.

EDWIN PRITCHARD TRUEBLOOD, Professor of Elocution and Oratory, and Director of Gymnasium.

CLEVELAND KING CHASE, Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

ARTHUR M. CHARLES, Professor of German and Acting-Professor of French.

EDWIN DILLER STARBUCK, Professor of Education.

HARLOW LINDLEY, Assistant Professor of History, Librarian and Registrar.

CLARA BROWN, Instructor in English.

JOHN W. CARR, Lecturer on Problems of Teaching (Spring Term), Superintendent of Public Schools, Anderson, Ind. A. M., Indiana University.

Thomas A. Mott, Lecturer on School Administration (Spring Term), Superintendent of Public Schools, Richmond, Ind. A. M., Earlham College,

LAURENCE HADLEY, Instructor in Pure Mathematics.

--- Instructor in Physics, Chemistry and Physiology.

Elsie M. Marshall, Instructor in Domestic Science.

The purposes of the Summer term are as follows:

First. To afford deficient college students the opportunity of "making up" their deficiencies in Mathematics, Language, Science, History and Literature, under the direction of members of the Faculty of Earlham College.

Second. To offer to teachers and students preparing themselves to teach, (a) Review and advance work in all the Common School branches, (b) Training in general methods of instruction in the Common School branches, (c) Training in practical School Management, (d) Instruction in the general principles of Pedagogy.

Third. To place within reach of any intelligent, capable persons who are unable to enter upon an extended college course, the opportunity of spending six weeks in the pursuit of special lines of study under the most favorable conditions.

So far, the catalog. But there is a *fourth*, namely: To give these same "intelligent, capable" persons an opportunity to see the fine natural scenery about Richmond, especially Glen Miller Park and the fine landscape view from the bearpit. The magnificent menagerie here also affords exceptional advantages for the study of Wild Animals I have met.

Athletics receives much attention, also, and the training afforded by the exciting croquet games is found very valuable in after life.

Library

Professor Lindley, Librarian.



N the college the library is more nearly the center than any other department, because every other department is here represented by at least some volumes on the shelves, and here is found the general literature and periodicals common to all departments. Here all members of the college community come to study, to in-

vestigate and to read for general knowledge and recreation.

A generation ago the average college library was very small and very little used, and the books were carefully locked up out of sight of the student. But all these conditions have changed, and along with the flood of other new ideas has come a new conception of the meaning of the library. The advancement and growth of the college library is one of the best evidences of growth and progress of collegiate activity as a whole.

The Earlham College Library dates from the establishment of the school in 1847, yet its early growth was slow and it was not until 1872 that a regular librarian was appointed to assume the responsibility of its direction and even then the

librarian took a secondary place as he was responsible for other duties. The college library then contained about two thousand volumes, with thirteen hundred volumes in the Society libraries. By 1898, the number had gradually increased to about six thousand and since that date the number has increased to twelve thousand, not including a large collection of pamphlets and unbound periodicals.

The library is classified according to the Dewy decimal system of classification, and the card catalogue includes all books belonging to the college Library, the libraries of the Ionian and Phænix Literary societies, and the departmental libraries, of which there are seven—the German and French reference department, the History Club reference library, the Anglican library, the Geological, Biological and Chemical reference libraries, and the well equipped reference library of the Biblical department.

The following persons have served in the capacity of librarian: Calvin W. Pearson, 1872 to 1876, with the exception of 1874-'75, when Anna Miles held the position; Lindly H. Johnson, 1876-'77; Lydia N. Bowerman, 1877-'78; Emma R. Clark, 1878-'79, 1880-'81; Clara M. Levering, 1880; William Earl Morgan, 1881-'82; John R. Sherrick, 1882-'83, 1884-'85,

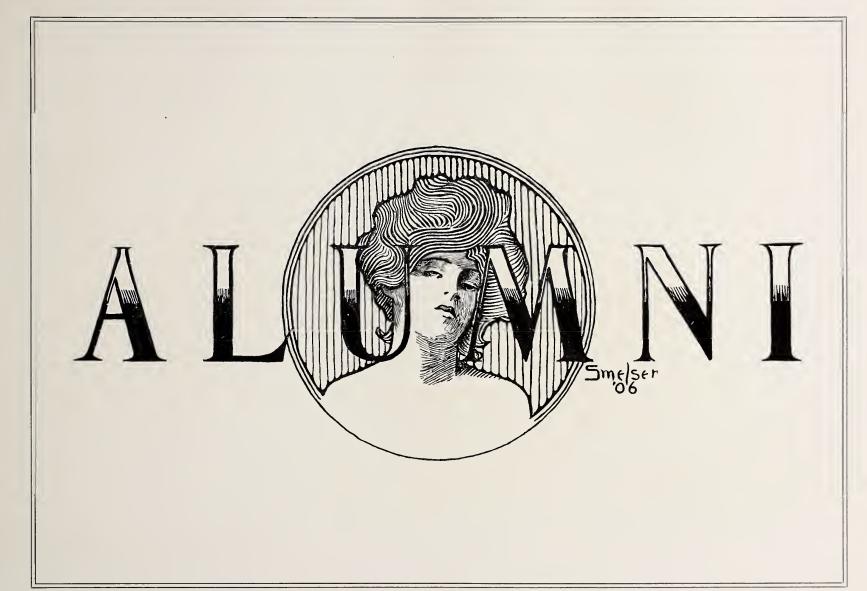
1887-'88; Ira I. Commach, 1883-'84; Lindley D. Clark, 1885-'86; Elwood D, Allen, 1886-'87; Mary E. Hains, 1888-'97; Charles B. Newby, 1897-'98; Harlow Lindley, 1898-.

umes per year from all sources, and seventy-five periodicals are regularly received.

It has been said that the chief requirements for a college The management is now adding about one thousand vol- library are a good selection of books, accessibility, attractive-



ness, a good catalogue, and competent and sympathetic administration. For all these the Earlham College Library is constantly striving. The increasing use made of the library together with the constantly increasing demands made upon it, make it imperative that added facilities be provided for its future growth and permanent interests. A library building, equipped especially for library purposes and furnishing the necessary advantages of the educational laboratory for the seeker of truth in whatever field of research he may be engaged, is now an essential to the best interests of the college, and with its acquisition the college as a whole will enter upon a new era of advancement.



Alumni Association

President	Eı	LMER	STOUT,	'96
Vice-PresidentMARY	CARPE	NTER	HISER,	'88
Secretary	Ептн	Fra	NCISCO,	'04
TreasurerORVIL	LE A.	WILF	KINSON,	'03

Last June the Alumni Association met in the Earlham dining room for its fourth quinqennial banquet. About two hundred were present and it was declared the most successful ever held. After a six-course repast an intellectual feast was indulged in.

PROGRAM OF TOASTS.

RICHARD WARREN BARRETT, '97, Toastmaster.

"The Advancement of Learning"WILLIAM CULLEN DENNIS, 'S	96
"The Library"	88
"A Message"	71
"The Fledgeling"	05
"The Small College" THOMAS RAEBURN WHITE, 'S	96

When we, like little children, were sent away from home, so we wouldn't disturb our elders at their banquet, and when we gazed in wondering awe at their dignity, we wondered if they ever could have been like us. And when we look at the old class pictures in the parlor, we wonder if those staid looking individuals ever did anything but study when they were in school. But our questions have all been answered by some of the representative Alumni and we find they were just ordinary students, with the same tricks and pranks and good times.

From the Class of 1863

The Class of 1863 was peculiar in several respects. It was the second class to graduate from Earlham College. All its members took the Latin-Scientific course, and in the final examinations for the degree of B. S. each member received the same average grade. The class was in college at the time when Prof. Joseph Moore, of sainted memory, was newly returned from Harvard, where he had worked under Agassiz, Asa Gray and Wyman, and was effervescing with that enthusiasm which made his life an inspiration.

He was Chemist, Botanist, Zoologist and Geologist all in one. The tide of his zeal for his Cabinet was just rising, and he used the Class of '63, along with others, to aid him in his anatomical collections. So zealous were these collectors that coons and 'possums soon learned to give the Earlham woods a wide berth, and Ground Hog day came but once a year.

The Chemical Laboratory was a small room on the south side of Founder's Hall, and was Professor Moore's chief work shop. He was the first Professor of Chemistry in Indiana to give each student in his laboratory a separate table, and separate bottles of reagents, and the Class of '63 has learned to

be proud of the fact that it was the first class in the state to be treated in this manner.

That Chemical Laboratory was a curiosity. In one corner were macerating the bones of a lion, now properly mounted in the Museum. Near by was the python, undergoing the same operation, and not far away the skeleton of a cat was being made ready for cleaning. If a box of earth on a table aroused your curiosity, and you dug gently into the soil, you would have found a lot of snake's eggs undergoing incubation. Every day or two an egg was dissected, to note the progress of incubation and, incidentally, to find out how long before hatching, the little wrigglers could stick out their forked tongues.

In Mathematics the class was under Prof. William B. Morgan at a time when a relative of his had invented an instrument for drawing all manner of curves. Professor Morgan had christened the machine "The Macrograph," and was investigating the properties of its curves as the subject of a thesis, which later gave him a degree from the University of Michigan. As soon as he found something new he gave it to the class, and said class became as familiar with asymptote, normal and polar subtangent as it was with "Hash and Dixie."

The class had no special yell. Its habit was to yell loudly, yell often. In this respect it was unexcelled. After supper, when a game of football with forty on a side was raging, farmers who lived to the leeward of the grounds often asserted that '63's yells could be heard for a mile!

After graduation the Class of '63 spent its time in teaching and studying Medicine, and has wasted its energies along these two lines ever since.

In 1868 the class married, and found just enough co-eds

in the class of '67 to go around. This led to an increase in the membership of both classes.

Since then the class has pursued the even tenor of its way, making the most of all the sunshine that came to it, and forgetting the clouds as soon as they had passed.

It has been thought by some that the fact that the class all got the same grade in the final examinations, all followed the same calling after graduation, and all got married on the same day, can be best accounted for by another fact, namely, that the class consisted of but one member, the undersigned.

> Erastus Test, Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

From the Class of 1867

What of the Class of '67? Rather a quiet, somber set. Not distinguished for brilliancy and yet not altogether trailers. A girl and three boys, every one of which vied with the others in his attentions to her. Dear old Professor Suliot called her "Una," but in her case she had three knights instead of one, each of which would have attacked the dragon single-handed if need be. But Mary Taylor had courage and resources of her own, for not long after she conquered the entire class of '63 and married it.

The writer has been back to his alma mater so seldom that his memory has not been kept fresh as to things which happened there long ago. In those days to have a real good time meant the ignoring or defying of some of the rules of the school. The rule against dancing was thus set at naught—the boys enjoying a stag dance after supper to a duet whistled by two of their comrades—until the lookout shouted "gov-

ernor," when everything was as quiet and orderly as need be.

There may be Greek letter societies at Earlham at present for aught the writer knows, but in his day a society was born for the purpose of upholding the hands of the faculty and the governor, which for secrecy and quiet unseen work was equal to any modern fraternity. Although it was known that some intangible, powerful influence was in their midst it was long before its nature was suspected by the boys and longer before any of the members of the society were identified. After we were found out, however, those not members determined that we should not be permitted to meet, and then our troubles began. No two leaving the college together, we met first in the cellar of the old farm house then in a grove two or three miles away, always some members being absent on account of being watched.

The writer's last two years at college were his hungry years. It was his business, being assistant governor, to carve the meat and help the plates at the table in the center of the quadrangle where twenty hungry boys and girls were fed three times a day. No difference how hungry he was before he got the last boy helped, the plate of the first one came back for more. And what roast beef that was! One can almost smell its delicious fragrance even after a lapse of forty years.

The writer was married in October, 1869, to Mary Ruth Stout, who still survives. W. B. WICKERSHAM, '67.

From the Class of 1870

When I entered school, in 1863, the "Preps" far outnumbered the college students, although the course was far short of what it now is. All boarded in the building and ate at the

one long table, arranged as a hollow square, with the girls safely on the inside, an officer seated at each corner, keeping vigilant eye on those disposed to be sociable while eating. Bread and butter, roast beef, hash and "dixie" were free rovers up and down, and back and forth on the table, with pie for dessert five days in the week, pudding Mondays, and alas! Saturdays none. There was no sociability, as sociability goes now, no students' parlor, no walks and talks, but one or two stiff "socials" each term. There was a carefully prepared list of brothers and sisters, and a proved first cousins made out each term, and one hour each week was selected for each set of relations to meet in the lecture room, south of the Superintendent's office, but the doors must be left open, and if more than one set were there at a time, they were to use different corners of the room. Any officer passing was supposed to look in and see if all was quiet and orderly. No notes were to be carried, by those so meeting, and an easy penalty for any disobedience was the suspension of the meetings.

The amusements for the boys were townball in summer, and old-fashioned football for winter, when 60 to 80 boys would be chosen on sides and run and kick vigorously for the hour before, and frequently the hour after, supper. The college yells were just as *lusty* then as now, but not so closely *classified* and *premeditated*. Falls and bruises were frequent, and awkward and misplaced kicks not rare, but serious accidents were few. I remember one broken leg and one broken shoulder-bone. There were giants (at football) in those days, and I gladly recall the acts and prowess of the Hiatts and Fletchers, and Peeles and McDonalds and a host of others. Athletics were strenuous even in those dawnings of college

history, but like the yells, not systematized and mentioned in the catalogues. Still, I know many a gray-headed, or bald-headed boy-survivor of those days, who would travel as far, and yell as loudly, to see one of the old-time games, as would any downy-lipped youngster-devotee of the up-to-date games. Then there was the Ionian. Surely the debates and parliamentary drills, and good times must have made an imperishable record in the members, and imbued their children with some of the tendencies now observable at Earlham.

I think it was in 1864 that the first organized effort was made to build up the Ionian library, and the "Primodens Club" succeeded in adding almost 100 volumes by donation, some volumes of which I saw, when I last looked, still in the library.

Then the "Faculty" of those days, the Morgans and Moores, and Carpenters, and Tests and Pearsons, Miles and Hadleys, Valentines, and others, still dear to the hearts of the old boys. Their instruction was thorough and personal, and their influence permanent on the souls and minds of the students. Only from the many years of unselfish and self-sacrificing and thorough work of these pioneers could the foundations ever have been so well laid for the sturdy college as now known to its patrons and students.

Morris P. Wright.

From the Class of 1900

 If time may pass, and passing leave Us still, at heart, the same;
 If New may tenant nor usurp
 From Old his 'stablished elaim;

- Then grant I you ten years have sped, With tints and shades inwrought, Six since we parted, but full ten Since I hailed you, Naughty-naught.
- Time is not. Let us rally round
 From near and far away.
 Just Freshies, Juniors, Seniors, Sophs—
 Just Earlhamites today,—
- To shake each other by the hand,
 To share our new found joys,
 To reminisee, and play again
 Our pranks, as girls and boys.
- Now in those free and joyous days
 When Naughty-naught held sway,
 A banner in a earvéd frame
 Was spirited away.
- And from a secret class meeting
 Late-faring Sophomores
 On West Side, found their gas soft-soaped,
 And dixie-handled doors.
- A secretary lost a book.
 (She was a friend of mine.)
 The book it bore the records
 Of the class of "ninety-nine."
- 8. 'Twas in our time three craeker barrels
 Stood lined against the wall
 While many a bulky laundry bag
 Passed up and down the hall.
- In those days many a Senior walked Sans dignity—sans gown.
 All classes paid, in various ways, Tribute to our renown.

- "The chapel walls their color changed,"
 Long tables turned to square—
 We sent an orator to State;—.
 O happy Days and fair!
- 11. What boots it now to squander words
 In boastful jest, or praise?'Twas not the deeds, or good or bad,
 You held, endeared you, Days.
- 12. 'Twas not the sun who heralded And in red splendor set,

- 'Twas not the knowledge that you lent, Makes you remembered yet.
- 13. We love the haunts we spent you in; The Campus, Grove and Dorm, Will live in Memory so long As mind can pictures form—
- 14. But O our friends, our Earlham friends!

 Because of these,—with tears

 And laughter wilt thou still

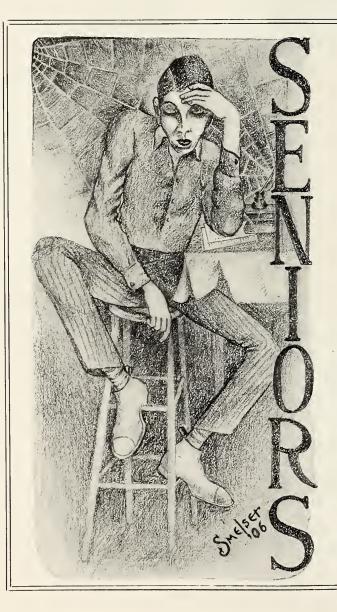
 Live with us thro' the years.

S. P. R., '00.



&x Libris · EARLHAM · ALUMNI·





President, Otto W. Haisley.
Vice-President, Nathan Davis.
Secretary, Etha Child.
Treasurer, Eva Newsom.
Marshal, William E. Lear.

Machine Colors—Navy Blue and Old Gold.

Anti-Machine Colors—Cadet Blue and White.

CLASS YELL (?).

Wow! de Togi! Ro-jes-ven-ski! Czar-o-vitch-ski! We-are-it-ski! Naughty-six-ski! Whoop-'em-up-ski! Great Scott-ski!

The Class of 1906

The sonorous clanging Bell
Deep tongued in solemn warning
To the dales and hills
Or deep hid hamlets 'mong the greenwood trees
Has naught but symmetry in its conjoined parts.

—Its wide bronze throat and sensate tongue

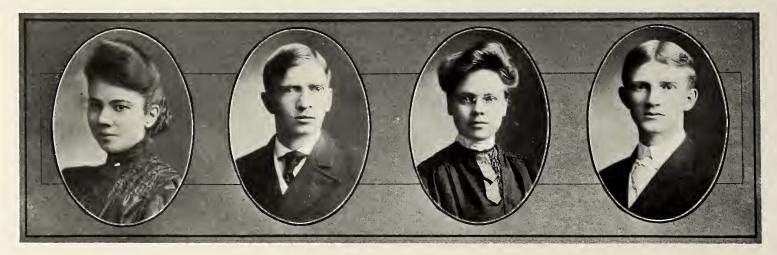
Ring peal on peal of perfect melody In clear and sure accord. Yet from what elemental stuff. This true-voiced prophet rears its bronzéd dignity! The copper, tin and zinc, wrenched From the hoary hate of grim-jawed Mountains, where, for aeons gone And all forgot, they, slow and patient For a God's decree they knew would come, Lay, locked in the stubborn thrall Of foreign element, which, from The unremembered struggle of chaotic war Had held them prisoner—in wait For Freedom's Handmaid. Hence From the crowded Hell of Labor Doth She come with heavy hand! * * * The engines groan, the miners curse! -The mountain's gashéd breast, And mountain gore adown its trampled side! * * * The smelter grim—insensate in its heat— The sand-mold, then—the agony of birth! * * * The quiet village lanes—a bird I' the tree nearby, that gives the belfry shade— The sexton's hand—and pleading tones To village worshipers! "Joined, unending links, each hooked To the next," stretch from the glittering sunshine Of the present to the dim and dusky Regions, where, in long forgotten ages The uncouth hand of Destiny hurled To the first-born Progeny of Time His rough-mailed gauntlet. "Joined, unending links, each hook'd To the next," stretch from the laughing sunshine Of these college days to dim and dusky Memories, half forgotten, of the past; Old dusty school-rooms, half-hid in yellow

Dusky light; torn books and children's voices. * * * A village street; a high-school campus; The flowery halo of commencement time! * * * A shady drive; a red, old dormitory— —The joy of being fresh— The cuffs of upper-classmen and the Profs. * * * The Phœnix Pub.—a class-scrap in the mud. —The Sophomore-Senior banquet— * * * The calm, unsullied joy of being a Junior. * * * So here these "joined, unending links" Emerging from the dusk, flash i' th' sunlight Of the Senior year-dragging in open day The husky deeds of mature minds: This Class of 1906—its conjoined parts and deeds— -Wrought from field and school-From husky lad and dimpled lass-From grim-faced Prof. and hard, unresting nights-Who can foretell what new-forged Product of uncounted time It may assist to build!

It might be added in passing that the Class of 1906 began life in its Freshmen year with an organization of five members—just enough for the officers. The class probably received its impetus from the Acquaintance Social and the permanent organization of an Idea Committee at the opening of the Sophomore year.

The roll contains the names of prospective lawyers, one philosopher, any number of teachers, housewives and civil engineers, with a sprinkling of missionaries. The career of 1906 in the college—in athletics, in scholarship; its influence as the upper class for one year, merits the respect and admiration of every Professor and undergraduate. So mote it be always!

A JUNIOR.



NEWSOME.

BOND.

OTTO WEBSTER HAISLEY, "Ott," "Hot-toe," Fairmount.

A. B., History. History Club (2) (3) (4), President (4); Class 1906, Treasurer (F2), Vice-President (W3); Business Manager Earlhamite (4); Ionian (3) (4), Vice-President (S3), President (F4); Oratorical Association (3) (4), President (4); Basketball (3) (4); Football (3) (4); won "E" (4).

Thesis—"Initiative and Referendum."

Otto intends to become a Bachelor of Arts but not a bachelor in any other sense. His light auburn hair and stalwart figure are landmarks of the campus. He is noted as an "Academy Shark" and for his bad "case." He will dispense legal advice in the future.

EVA M. NEWSOME, Elizabethtown.

A. B., Latin. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Vice-President (4), Phænix (2) (3) (4), Vice-Critic (F3), Librarian (F4), Vice-Marshal (S4); Mathematics Club (1); Latin Club (3) (4); Class 1906, Treasurer (W4); Bryn Mawr Scholarship.

Thesis—Virgil's attitude toward the gods and Roman religion as shown in his writings.

Eva has been taking her college course in small doses, and we are wondering what will become of the institution now that she has really finished.

EDW ARDS.

HAISLEY.

ARCHIBALD BOND, Mooresville.

B. S., Chemistry and Biology. Ionian, Marshal (S2), Critic (W3); Class 1906, President (S3); Science Club, President (4); Y. M. C. A., Secretary (3), Cabinet (4); Athletic Association, President (4); Track Team (won "E") (2) (3) (4), Captain (4); Basketball (2) (3) (4), won "E" (3) (4); Football (won "E") (4).

Thesis—Effect of variations in diet and exercise upon the elimination of Nitrogen, Chlorides, Phosphates and Sulphates.

The amount of work Archie has done may account for the fact that he was never known to be on time for breakfast. He hopes to add to the A. B., which is his by baptism, and the B. S. which he means to tack on this year, an M. D., sometime in the future.

ETHEL EDWARDS, Shirley.

A. B., German. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3), President (4); Phœnix (2) (3) (4), Chairman Executive Committee (3), Corresponding Secretary (S4); German Club (4).

Thesis—Lessing's hatred of dogmatism as it appears in his dramas.

Although Ethel is a conscientious student, she seems to have spent most of her time being kind to "folks" and making friends—one friend in particular.



RINEHART

SMELSER

LEONARD

BEACHLER

PEARL RINEHART, Dayton, Ohio.

A. B., German and French. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (4); Phœnix (1) (2) (3) (4), Marshal (S1), Secretary (F2), President (W4); German Club (3) (4); May Queen.

Thesis-Auerbach and his "Schwarzwälder Dorfgeschichten."

For four years Pearl has graced these halls with her queenly presence. And we wonder whether the future classes can ever bring forth such another to be the "new girls" model of dignity and propriety.

LAURENCE B. SMELSER, Richmond.

A. B., History (not graduated). Athletic Association (2) (3) (4); History Club (3) (4); Oratorical Association (2) (3) (4); State Oratorical Representative (4); Football Team (3) (4); Track Team (3) (4); Winner Standing Broad Grin (2) (3) (4).

"Smiler" is another victim of the "precedent" rule. A legend tells how "Smiler" and the faculty committee once held a bluffing contest, "Smiler" being completely floored but as usual came up grinning. You can see much of his funny pen work in these pages.

DE ELLA LEONARD, Wilmington, Ohio.

A. B., Biblical. Y. W. C. A. (WS1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3) (4); Phœnix (2) (F4), Critic (W2), Librarian (S2).

Thesis—Conditions that have Necessitated a Revision in Religious Thought in the Last Century.

The new girls at the opening reception usually remark—"That girl with so much hair, what does she teach?" And by the end of the year these same girls may be heard expounding at great length on De Ella's good qualities and classing her just about the nicest girl in school.

J. REUBEN BEACHLER, Eaton.

A. B., History.

Thesis—The Presidential Campaign of 1904, its Issues and its Methods.

J. Reuben has been going here since 1892, by his own confession, taking part of the spring and summer work each year, teaching the rest of the time. At last he is done; but his "busy, practical life" has been and will always remain an "inspiration." (We have his word for it.)



NEWLIN

LINDLEY

ALLEN

EBERT

PARKE F. NEWLIN, Bloomingdale.

A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4); Ionian (2) (3) (4), Secretary (S3), President (W4); Athletic Association (2) (3) (4); Mathematics Club (3); Class of 1906, President (F4); Football Team (2) (3) (4); Basketball Team (3) (4).

Thesis—The Conflict of Astronomy and Theology at the Time of the Reformation.

Parke believes that "if you carry a big stick and keep your mouth shut, you can go a long ways." One night he went on a rant and "raised old Harry." Physicians say Parke violates the laws of Anatomy in that his heart is always on the right side.

JENNIE LINDLEY, Neoga, Illinois.

A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4); Phœnix (1) (2) (3) (4), Marshal (F2).

Thesis—The Transition from Anglo-Saxon to English.

Fair hair and a bright smile. What matter if the smile is somewhat mysterious and its meaning hidden? For Jennie certainly is a puzzle and all we know is that she can play the piano beautifully and generally knows more than she can tell.

RUFUS M. ALLEN, Montezuma.

A. B., Biology and Chemistry. Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Vice-President (3); A. A. (2) (3) (4); Ionian (2) (3) (4), Trustee (W3), Secretary (W4); Science Club (2) (3) (4); Football Team (4); Basketball Team (2) (3) (4), Captain (3) (4); Track Team (2) (3) (4).

Thesis—"Symbiosis."

"Purty" is counted the handsomest man in school; an impression of him has been made on Stone and will be preserved. He is composer of that famous song—sung with such effect by Mr. Bond—"When the Golden Cream Has Turned to Clabber Blue."

LOUISE EBERT, Cambridge City.

A. B., German and French. Y. W. C. A. (2) (4); Phœnix (2) (3) (F4); German Club (4).

Thesis-Schiller's Idealism as Evidenced in his Dramatic Writings.

A buxom German girl with a love for anything "rash" or "exciting" or "game"—but proven to be perfectly harmless except that she has that terrible feminine tendency of not being able to keep a sceret.



I. CURTIS HUFF, Leesburg, Ohio. A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Corresponding Secretary (4); Ionian (1) (2); A. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Science Club (2) (3).

Thesis—Considerations in Designing a Portable Gas Engine.

"Icy" is of a very cheerful disposition, and no matter how often trouble comes his way he's always inclined to Barrett (bear it) with a smile. His greatest ambition is to be motorman on a hand-car for some big railroad company.

EDNA CLAY, North Salem.

A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (4); Phœnix (1 (2) (3) (4), Secretary (W3), President (F4); German Club (3); Class 1906, Secretary (S4); SARGASSO Staff.

Thesis-The Physical, Social, Civic and Industrial Backgrounds of Blackmore's Lorna Doone.

Ted's store of common sense and her ability to do things early established her popularity and won for her a host of friends. She is also left-handed and talks some—usually at the rate of 200 words per minute.

CRING

OVERDEER

GEORGE V. CRING, Portland.

A. B., Biology and Chemistry. Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4); A. A. (2) (3) (4), Treasurer (2) (3): Ionian (3): Science Club (3) (4), Vice-President (3); President Class of 1906 (S4); President I. C. A. L. (4); Manager Track Team (3).

Thesis—A Study of Blood.

George comes to us from far away Jay County in which he has traveled extensively. His pleasing manners and affable ways have won him scores of friends; 'tis said he knows more girls, whose names are Maude, than any other man in the institution.

BLANCHE OVERDEER, Richmond.

A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3) (4); Pheenix (2) (3) (4), Critic (F4); Earlhamite, Athletic (3) Exchange (4); Anglican (4), President (W4) Class 1906, Treasurer (S4); Sargasso Staff.

Thesis—Shakespeare's Fools.

Blanche dropped here like a ton of brick, full of energy as a stick of dynamite and independent as Standard Oil, and graduates with the same record. It is rumored that she intends to revolutionize the manufacture of sorghum molasses.



REEVE

WENDELL REEVE, Plainfield.

Club (4).

MILLS

FRANK J. WHITE, Knightstown.

A. B., Biology and Chemistry. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4); Science Club (3) (4); Ionian (1) (2) (3) (4), Alumni Editor (4).

Thesis—On the Bacteriology of Whitewater River in the Vicinity of Earlham.

In the days of caste and class distinction Frank would have been ranked among the aristocracy. He has pretty white hands and is a great stickler for clean collars and cuffs. Mr. White has accepted a position with a bridge gang for the summer but intends, later, to open up a blacksmith shop.

the race for marshal in the next campaign. NATHAN K. MILLS, "Heck," Westfield.

Thesis—History and Methods of Forestry in Germany.

A. B., History. Y. M. C. A. (4); A. A., Treasurer (4); Ionian, Vice-President (4); Senior Member "The Firm" "all the time." Member "22."

A. B., German, Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4); Athletic Association

(2) (3) (4): Oratorical Association (3): Secretary German

"Gus" is of Dutch-German descent and is almost four and a half

feet in ascent. He is a profound Latin scholar, being especially fond

of Horace. "Gus" has political aspirations and will probably make

Thesis—The Ship-Subsidy Ouestion.

"Heck" is derived (i. e. the name is) from that grand old byword of N. K.'s. It has followed him through three years at Notre Dame and Indiana, his year of atonement here, and we will probably hear some day of "That rising young lawyer, Heck Mills." May his shadow never grow less.

MAUD WOODY, Bloomingdale.

A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3); Phœnix (3); Mathematics Club (2).

Thesis—Hawthorne's Method as Seen in the Light of his Note-books.

Maud seems to have been coming to Earlham since the beginning of things, and she's as bad as some members of the faculty for having known your brother or sister, etc., which perhaps accounts for her talking ability and her friendly disposition.



BARRETT McCreary

ELIZABETH BARRETT, Wilmington, Ohio.

A. B., Latin and Greek. Y. W. C. A. (4); Phoenix (4); Latin Club (4).

Thesis—The Roman House, with Special Reference to the Existing Remains at Pompeii.

"A quiet, modest maiden." So very modest in fact, that, after her year's stay among us, she still seems almost a stranger to most of the class. It is rumored, however, that she has some ability for Latin and also for asking questions.

GEORGE E. McCREARY, Camden, Ohio.

A. B., Biblical (not graduated). Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), President (4); Ionian (3) (4), Marshal (W3); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4); Vice-President Class of 1906 (S4); Football Team (3) (4); Track Team (3); One of the "Immortal Twenty-Two."

Thesis-Mohammedan Religion.

The stork hovered around a good while with "Mac" but finally decided to bring him to America; Ireland's loss is our gain, however. "Mac" was not allowed to graduate this year because, as Allen Dehole says, "it might establish a precedent!"

FURNAS

WILSON

MARCIA FURNAS, Canby.

A. B., Latin. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3) (4); Phœnix (1) (2) (3) (4), Librarian (W4), Critic (S4); Alumni Editor Earlhamite (4); Latin Club (2) (3) (4).

Thesis-Court Life of the Roman Empire.

"A rosebud set with little willful thorns." Yet we never felt the thorns except when she had on her armor in a Phenix election or a class argument, and when it was all over and she smiled— well, somehow we never remembered them.

RUSSELL T. WILSON, Spiceland.

A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Ionian (1) (2) (3); Mathematical Society (1) (2) (3); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4); Football team (2) (3) (4), Captain (4); Basketball Team (1) (2) (3) (4), Captain (2); Tennis Team (2).

Thesis—A Topographical Survey of the Section in which Earlham is Situated.

'Tis said that "Russ" can do every known feat in the athletic line except to render Wagner's "Fantasie Brilliante" on the piano. His "case" has been discussed so often that we shall not mention it here. Russ' ambition is to be half as funny as Professor Collins.



LOUISE BOYD, Cambridge City. A. B., German. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Phœnix (4); German Club (4).

Thesis—Characterizations from Schiller's Don Carlos.

Louise is the Gibson girl of the school. Very cold and formal she appears—but "To know her is to love her." She has had a "hobby" ever since she has been here—it is music, and she made herself famous in her third year in her recital.

MARTHA CLAYTON, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

A. B., German and French, Scholarship from Penn College, Y. W. C. A. (4); Anglican (4).

Thesis—Characteristics of Daudet as they Appear in his Short Stories.

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair" sang the poet. We think he had Martha in mind at the time. At any rate she outdistanced all competitors in that line in the election. (By the way, wasn't it Byron that said it?)

Brunson

HADLEY

ORVILLE BRUNSON, Carmel

A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (4); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3); Ionian (1) (2) (3), Marshal (F1), Secretary (F&W2); Anglican Club (1) (2) (3), President (F2) (W3); Football Team (1) (2) (3); Basketball Team (1) (2) (3); Track Team (1) (2) (3), Captain (2) (3).

Thesis—Translation from German to English of a Problem in Analytic Geometry.

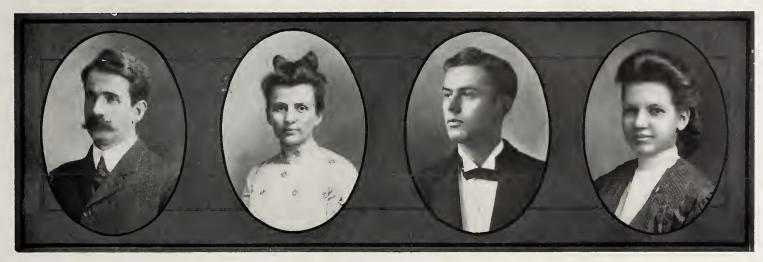
We have found it harder to sketch Mr. Brunson than any other man in our list. We can't note his peculiarities, for he hasn't any; nor can we expose his faults—there are none; least of all can we do justice to his merits, for they are boundless. Here's to him!

GERALDINE HADLEY, Danville.

A. B., History.

Thesis—Dill's Treatment of Roman History During the Empire.

Not many of us know Geraldine-and vet some remember her laugh. She has such a capacity for getting work done that this year she went out and taught that the rest of the class might catch up. Now that she has become a Bachelor maid, we will all look forward to developments.



TYLER

TYLER

LEON L. TYLER, Fairmount.

A. B., English. History Club (4); Faculty "Scrub" (4). Thesis—Emerson's Influence on American Letters.

He wanted his picture in twice, so stooped to join the faculty. He has several degrees (Fahr.). Says his wife prefers teaching to keeping house. We venture to suggest that she take in washing, in order that he may pursue his scholarly bent undisturbed.

MINNIE L. TYLER, Plainfield.

A. B., English.

Thesis—The Movement of 1787 and 1788 for a Second Constitutional Convention.

A neat little, nice little woman with smiling ways and cheery earnestness. She has been among us only this year, but we'll all be sorry when the year is over and she hies away with Mr. T. and the family to take up again her teaching in the Academy.

Веск

WILLIAMS

CLYDE BYRON BECK, "String," Richmond.

A. B., Latin and Greek, Anglican (2) (3); Latin Club (2) (3); Oratorical Association (4).

Thesis—Religions of the Ancient Romans.

C. Byron hit a "precedent" and oozed into our midst from our unfortunate predecessors of '05. He can spoon in nine languages and 23 dialects. He can also write poetry (?), being the author of "O language!" and "Rosebud," and also "If you like-a you as I like-a me, no knife can cut our love togedder." His papa once told Prexie to just keep on his shirt.

ZONA WILLIAMS, Westfield.

A. B., History. Y. W. C. A. (4); Phænix (F4); History Club (4).

Thesis—Educational Work of the Friends in Hamilton County, Indiana.

Zona entered in the Spring of 1905, and after testing her ability to work the Profs, decided to finish here instead of at Penn. It didn't take us long to become acquainted with her most cherished, well practiced rule, that the only way to be sure you know a thing is to "tell it over and over again" to others.



KEMPTON

Beeler

FORREST E. KEMPTON, Centerville.

A. B., Biology and Chemistry. Y. M. C. A. (3); Ionian (2) (3) (4); History Club (1); Athletic Association (3); Oratorical Association (2) (3); Science Club (2) (3) (4).

Thesis—The Permanence of Photographic Prints.

"Kemp" constituted the entire "faculty" in a district school this last winter and consequently is enabled, as he says, to see college life from two points of view. His greatest characteristic is meekness; what a pity that part of it couldn't be transferred to some of the other members of the "faculty."

ELSIE BEELER, Richmond.

A. B. in English.

Thesis-Translation of the Anglo-Saxon Homilies.

Quiet, retiring, going her studious way among us—one would know she and "Jess" are sisters. It is rumored that once she attended a meeting of the Day-Dodgers; but we only give that for what it is worth. We'd like to know, too, what "Homilies" means—but we'll venture it's something pretty nice.

Hamilton

SPOHN

GEORGE E. HAMILTON, Greenville, Ohio.

A. B., Latin and Greek. Ionian (1) (2); Latin Club (1) (2); Rhodes Scholar, Oxford University, from Indiana (3) (4). *Thesis*—On the Roman Occupation of Great Britain.

Although George is 5,000 miles away, we shall speak no ill of him. He wound up a remarkably successful career at Earlham by carrying off the first Rhodes Scholarship from Indiana, and at the same time the heart of one of our fair Alumnæ.

AUGUST L. SPOHN, Hammond.

A. B., Literature and English. Anglican (2) (3); Ionian (2) (3), President (3); Oratorical Association (2) (3), State Delegate (3). *Thesis*—Origin of the English Drama.

When August struck here from the wild and woolly West, he sported a low, rakish moustache on his superior maxillary, but it came to an untimely end. He used to take bi-monthly pilgrimages to Hartford City, but we were surprised when he suddenly gave up his life of single blessedness and took up the one of double cussedness, prior to his final leap into the yawning abyss that lies just beyond graduation.



GRAVE

THOMAS B. GRAVE, Monrovia. A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4); Science Club (3); Ionian (1) (2)

Thesis—A Translation from French to English of a Geometrical Demonstration.

"Tom" has been hampered, from birth, by a name that is entirely too serious to suit his temperament; this fact has so preyed upon his mind that he never attained full size and stature. Some of the boys call "Tom" a "turkey," but he says he knows a score of others.

CHARLES F. LEE, Friendsville, Tennessee.

(3); Track Team (2).

A. B., Biblical. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Athletic Association (2) (3); Ionian (2) (3), Marshal (W3); Secretary Oratorical Association (3); Marshal Class of 1906 (F4); Haverford Scholarship.

Thesis—Demonology.

The "Colonel" wears his hair parted very wide in the middle. He has kept pretty much apart from the giddy whirl, but is deeply versed in Philosophic lore. He has been styled the "Sage of Earlham;" 'tis said the owls consult him on matters of great import.

JOHNSON ANNETTE JOHNSON, Fairmount.

> A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (3) (4); Phœnix (2) (3) (4), Librarian (W3), President (S4); Earlhamite Editor-in-Chief (3); Anglican (3) (4).

DAVIS

Thesis—Judith, with a Dissertation on Anglo-Saxon Poetry.

Annette's reputation for studying would be damaged if it were known how fond she is of sleeping—even in the class-room. But often she has given up both to stir up some much needed enthusiasm and to do some real work for Alma Mater.

NATHAN E. DAVIS, Eudora, Kansas.

A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4); Ionian (2) (3), Secretary (S3); A. A. (2) (3) (4); Oratorical Association (2) (3) (4); Science Club (4); One of the "Immortal Twenty-Two." Thesis—A Study of Methods of Topographic Surveying and its Application to the new Southeastern Hospital Site.

Nathan left Kansas several years ago and came to Indiana where he could have the benefit of schools and churches. He has an awful temper which occasionally gets beyond his control, causing him to exclaim "pshaw!" with great violence.



CHILD

Lear

ETHA CHILD, Fairmount.

A. B., English. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (4); Phœnix (2) (3) (4), Vice-Marshal (W2), Librarian (S4); Business Manager *Earlhamite* (4); Secretary Class of 1906 (W4).

Thesis—The Literature that has Arisen out of the Civil War in the United States.

Etha belongs to the famous Fairmount "bunch," and though not the most progressive among them she has certainly brought no dishonor on that fair name. In private life if not in public her counseling voice has been much sought and followed.

WILLIAM E. LEAR, Jr., Grand Ledge, Michigan.

A. B., History. Ionian (3) (4), Corresponding Secretary (W3), President (S4); Y. M. C. A. (2) (3) (4); History Club (3) (4), Vice-President (3); Football Team (2) (3) (4).

Thesis—To What Extent and How Shall the United States Government Control Railway Rates?

"Billy"—but Ah! let no nickname mar the full flow of that cognomen (and don't forget the *Junior*)—is one of our famous men. Athletics, debate, Philippines—it's all one to him; and though he likes to talk about it he "gets there" just the same.

Jones

PARKER

ETHEL JONES, Union Springs, N. Y.

A. B. German and French. Y. W. C. A. (2) (3) (4), Cabinet (4); Phœnix (2) (4), Vice-Critic (S4); German Club (4).

Thesis-Manners and Customs of the Early Germans.

Ethel claims to have come from New York, but we can't be sure, for she doesn't "dwop huh ahs" and seems to have none of the peculiarities of that heathen land and is just an ordinary mortal with an inclination to work some and to talk less.

R. LOWELL PARKER, Remington.

A. B., Mathematics. Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Treasurer (4); Ionian (1) (2); Oratorical Association (1) (2) (3); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Treasurer (2); Mathematical Club (1); Basketball Team (3); Manager Football Team (4); "Leader" of the "Immortal Twenty-Two."

Thesis—A Study of the Commercial Value of the Wood of Catalpa Speciosa.

"Willie" was sent here, while yet very small, with a tag on him marked "For Earlham;" he has been connected with the institution ever since, although he came near being disconnected a few months ago. Over on the West Side he is counted the "main squeeze."



LIKENS

SHUGART

LULU LIKENS, Richmond.

A. B., History.

Thesis—A History of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Richmond, Indiana.

We are not all acquainted with our charming classmate, as she has been hiding her light under a bushel for several years, and has made her regular calls at Earlham, while teaching, so insidiously as to have safely avoided the turbulent squalls which have chequered our career. We do not read (?) the comic supplements, but we feel that Lulu is patiently awaiting her Leander.

THURLOW W. SHUGART, Jonesboro.

A. B., Latin and Greek. Latin Club (1) (2) (3); Ionian (1) (2) (3); Oratorical Association (2) (3); Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3). Thesis—Roman Society as Pictured by Martial.

Thurlow comes from a town noted for its pretty girls, and he lives up to the standard set by his fair townswomen. He is as dainty as Harry Ross, giddy as a soubrette, and has eyes as soulful as a cow before the butcher's axe. He was the "fairest cog in the Royal Granger machine."





Rezin Reagan, President.

Arthur Johnson, Vice-President.

Alice Norton, Secretary.

Olive Rogers, Treasurer.

Durward Eaton, Marshal.

Colors-Green and White.



The Submerged Tenth

(So the Seniors Say)



HOSE pins are just what I myself would have chosen."

At hearing a voice in the library and especially at the mention of pins, I looked up, for the '07's had that day worn their pins for the first time.

My eyes fell on Billy Morgan's features. Did his eyes move? Surely

not, I must be dreaming, but yes, he smiles, he speaks.

"I remember" he was saying musingly, "when that class entered——"

Thinking that a soliloquy was about to ensue, I laid my book aside and prepared to listen, but—could it be possible Homer was speaking—Homer, whose bust for many years had gazed upon the classes which each year brought and took? "Yes, I well remember. It is just as you said then. This class has made and kept its record from the very beginning. A record of which the Sophs with all their wisdom and the Seniors with all their dignity, are envious."

It was evidently a meeting where everyone could speak his mind, for just then an I. C. A. L. banner suspended from the ceiling said, "Indeed, I owe my lofty position to members of this class, athletically inclined."

At this point several other banners chimed in, "We too, might not have been here had it not been for the Juniors."

"That's not the only thing," interrupted Homer, whose interests were foreign to things athletic. "They like Greek and Latin and—" before he had finished some Philosophy books near by nearly fell off of their shelves in eagerness to express their opinion. Now arose such a clamor that I could scarcely hear myself think. Books on Mathematics, books on History, books on Science, in fact there was not a book but what had something to say for the Juniors.

Billy Morgan fearing that a general rough house would ensue, out of compassion for the librarian, called for order.

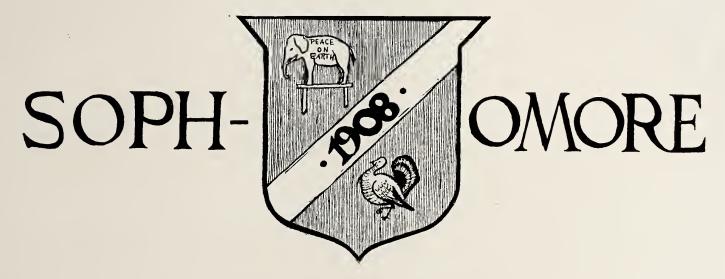
"Friends," he said, "Here's to the '07's!"

The Juniors, who know but do not know that they know—as much as they do know—respect them.





STUDENTS' PARLOR.



President, Emmet Trueblood. Vice-President, Cecil Calvert. Secretary, Evelyn Reeve. Treasurer, Myra Cope. Marshal, Owen Macy.

Colors-Red and White.

CLASS YELL—AND MOTTO. "Gobble, Gobble!" (Not official.)

Flower-Flour.*



The Class of 1908

We, the Class of 1908, although we have only been here two short years, have a record of which we as well as our college are proud. Of course, as Sophomores, we may have had an advantage over other classes, but we have taken more advantage of our opportunities than they have.

We have lead a free and easy life, too free from care you may say, but then are we not at our prime in college life? Of course, it is usually thought that a Sophomore has a head twice as big as anyone else, but are we not an exception to that rule? Has not everyone a better opinion of us than we have of ourselves? The Freshman shows this when he tremblingly calls us Mr. or Miss; and the Juniors, those fellows swelling with importance and those girls who swiped the Seniors' caps and gowns after they had promised to refrain from class scraps; and as for the Senior he has no time to think of anyone but himself and the dignity which he is trying to maintain.

But now to our history, although we have decreased from nearly twice the size of any other class to almost the smallest, we have men more prominent in college activities than the Juniors, for one of our members is president of the Y. M. C. A., another of the Oratorical Association, and yet another of Science Club, and the editor of *The Earlhamite* as well is one of our number. Looking back to last June, it was only

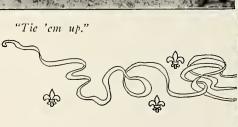
with our aid that one of the leading Sophomores was enabled to be present at the Junior-Freshman frolic; and last fall it was we who surprised the Freshmen by wearing their colors the same day they did.

But although we have these brilliant achievements before us, one dark spot overshadows our good name, for have we not turkeyed out of two class scraps? Perhaps it is well that we are so few in numbers, for that disgrace is enough without wishing anyone else to share it. It was we who refused to put up our banner when Freshmen; was it from fear of a class which was almost half our size? But that fact might have been forgotten had we not drawn up resolutions this year stating that we would not scrap on Washington's birthday; of course, it was not stated in the resolutions that we were afraid of the Freshmen, but everyone seemed to understand that, especially the Freshmen. But shame on those Freshmen, for did they not place their banner in the tree and do all in their power to tempt us to break our word? But we did not do a single thing toward taking it down and we think we were right about the whole matter, and there is not a single member of the class of 1908 who will not forever be proud of the fact that in the cause of right and to the credit of his college he was once branded "Turkey."

"Sid"

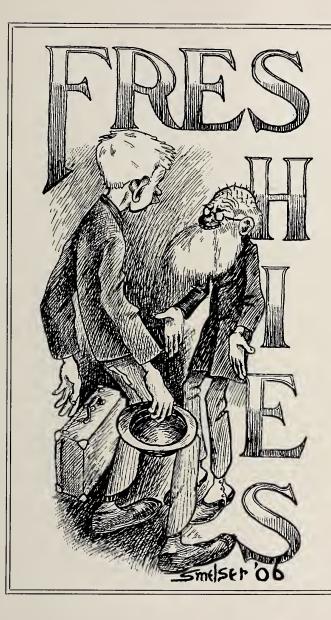








"Peace on earth, good-will toward men."



President, Roger Roberts.

Vice-President, Lawrence Barrett.

Secretary, Hazel Hancock.

Treasurer, Ethel Publow.

Marshal, Wilmer Lindley.

Athletic Manager, Clifford C. Carey.

Colors-Black and Old Gold.

Motto-"We ain't afraid." (Not official.)

CLASS YELL.

I ky! Icky! I ki! Micky! Micky! mi-mi! Horagory! Allegory! Freshmen!



The Class of 1909

September 25, 1905. Can we ever forget it? As we neared the classical city of Richmond our pulses quickened and we were assured that at last our fond dreams were to be realized. Since that memorable day when we received our sheepskins from the High School Superintendent the word "college" had sort of a magical effect. The days out on the farm did not seem so long and hot, the dilatory factory whistle denoting dinner and rest received no "knocking" when we remembered that our manual troubles would soon cease.

The crucial moment came. From the interurban station near the college and the Pennsylvania station we were ushered into the corridors of learning by yellow-ribboned upper classmen who escorted us down the new cement walk. With as nonchalent an air as possible we affixed our signatures to "Supt's" book and were ushered into the royal presence of the "Gov." and Governess. We strolled in and from those magnanimous officials, received the choice of a basement or a third-story room. We took our choice, handed in our two-bits and received the key to our castle. The next day we stepped into "Prexie's" office and signed up with an I-don't-care-if-I-do-air, as if it was our favorite pastime to stand in the presence of such dignitaries.

Class work came on. By the end of the month we had learned all the local slang, the process of "sporting," and could "buck" classes with a clock-like regularity that bid fair to eclipse even the "old timers." We learned the college yells and cheered lustily as the varsity chased the pigskin over Reid Field.

We number 73 strong, 33 girls and 40 boys. Our prowess and good looks can not be questioned. The Sophs are forced to admit the former and any dorm fellow will admit the latter, which can be verified if the reader will take the trouble to notice the fair strollers any nice evening after supper.

Please recall the color rush early in December. The crepe which the Sophs were to breakfast in derision of us was quite appropriate—for themselves. History will tell how they fought (?) and fell. How appealing they looked as they lay bound on the frozen ground! They were powerless before "Babe" and his warriors.

Our prowess is next shown in basketball. The Sophs could not mar our clear record. We are represented on both debating teams, and four of the varsity gridiron warriors have their names on the class enrollment. As to the honorable (?) way in which the Sophs pulled out of the annual February 22d scrap—"nuff said." It was neatly done. We often wonder toward which adage they leaned the most, "Peace on earth, good will toward men" or "Tis better to be a live coward than a dead hero." Anyway we are glad they received the praise and commendation of the faculty. Their peace-loving attitudes deserve it. Their further propensity for peace was shown when the '09 banner was removed a few nights later after people had forgotten all about George and his birthday!

But never mind, history never repeats itself. We close by saying as politely as possible to the coming class of 1910, Beware! '09 will never "Turkey."

Candidates for Master's Degree

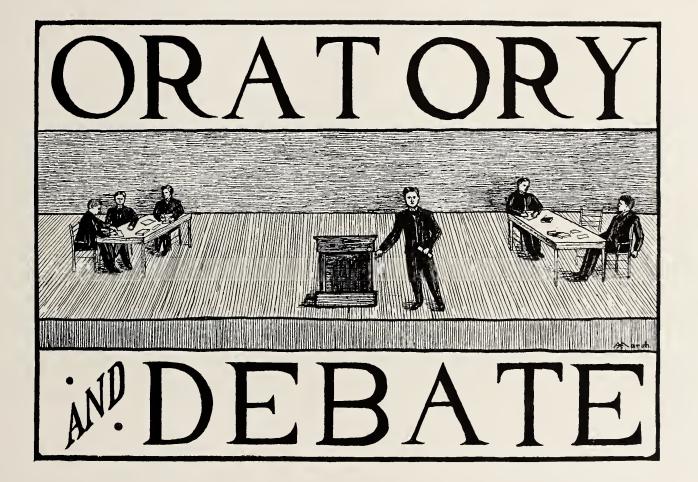
EDGAR STRANAHAN, A. M.,

Thesis—"Introduction to the Gospel of John."

MARTHA HUNICUTT, A. M.,

Thesis-"The Influence of the Society of Friends upon American Slavery."







The Oratorical Association

STATE ASSOCIATION

Earlham is a member of the Indiana State Oratorical Association, the first Article of the Constitution of which reads as follows:

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as the Indiana State Oratorical Association, and shall be composed of the Oratorical Associations of Notre Dame University, Hanover College, Wabash College, DePauw University, Butler College, Franklin College, Earlham College, and such other college associations as shall be admitted by two-thirds vote of the delegates and officers present at any annual convention.

OFFICERS FOR 1905-'06.

President, F. A. Witt, Franklin.

Vice-President, H. A. Lawrence, Hanover.

Recording Secretary, O. F. Hall, Wabash.

Interstate Delegate, C. E. Cobley, Butler.

Treasurer, C. W. Jewett, DePauw.

Corresponding See'y, O. M. Frazier, Earlham

Member Executive Committee, Addis Lally, Notre Dame.

LOCAL ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS FOR 1905-'06.

Otto W. Haisley, President.

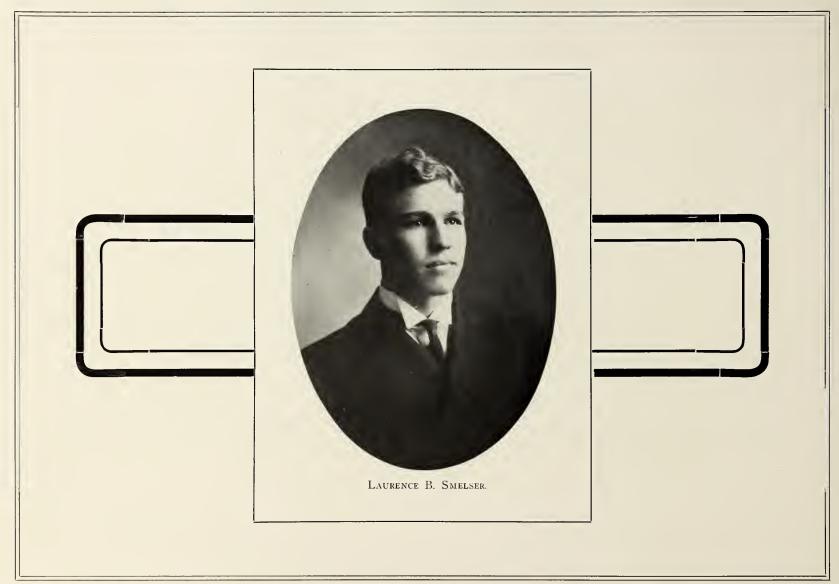
William E. Lear, Jr., Vice-President.

Americus Vespucci Zimmerman, Secretary.

Clarence Sumner, Treasurer.

Leon L. Tyler, Corresponding Secretary.

Oliver Frazier, State Delegate.



Oratory

Earlham College has always encouraged and taken an interest in Oratory. Back in the early days of the institution, for some reason, the right to give public exhibitions of their oratorical ability was granted only to the Junior class. Each year a Junior exhibition was given which amounted practically to a class primary. A number of years this took place in the opera house in town; later it was transferred to Lindley Hall.

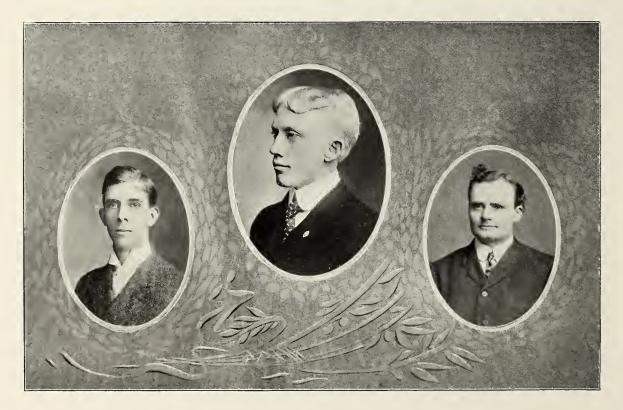
After a number of years of this Junior monopoly the other classes gained the right to contest and a school primary was held. Back in the seventies Earlham sent a representative to a state contest, but this was discontinued, why we cannot learn. In 1892 Earlham applied for admission to the present League, comprising DePauw, Notre Dame, Butler, Wabash, Wittenberg, Franklin, Hanover and Earlham.

Although admittance was denied, we held our Class Primaries and School Contest and renewed our application for the next year, at which time we were more fortunate and sent our first representative.

In the fourteen years Earlham has been in the present League her record in Oratory has been one of which we may well be proud. Only once has she fallen below fourth place, and there are three firsts to her credit. But the sweetest knowledge is that whatever place the judges gave her, she was proud of her contestant and happy in the assurance that to do one's best is always a victory.

The contestants and the places they received are as follows:

Year. Contestant.	Place.
1893 Elbert Russell	3
1894	
1895 Miss Nellie Wood	
1896 Miss Gertrude Simmons	
1897 Beran Binford	
1898 Fred Van Nuys	
1899 George Levering	
1900 R. W. Kelsey	
1901 Andrew Marvel	
1902 Joseph Kenney	1
1903 Luther Feeger	
1904 Luther Feeger	1
1905 Audrey Kramien	
1906 Laurence Smelser	4
PROGRAM OF ORATORICAL CONTES	a.
	1
Earlham College, December 8, 1905	
Piano—Polonaise	Chopin
Miss Scott.	
The Alamo, the Spirit of the American FrontierWi	
The Message of Simon BolivarNAT	
Voice—Spring Time	Becker
Marié A. Kaufman.	
The Quest of TrnthOLI	
Tools and the Man	
Violin—(a) Serenade	
(b) Hungarian Danse	Heasche
JESSIE M. JAY.	
John Paul Jones	
The Price of Union	
Piano—Brilliante	H'cher
Mamie C. Hough.	
Decision of the Judges.	



HAWORTH.

LEAR.

FRAZER.

Debate

Akin to Oratory is the art of Debate, and both have been fostered at Earlham, the Oratorical Contests dating from 1893 and the annual Debates from 1897. Although not ashamed of her record in Oratorical lines, Debate has seemed to be the particular field where Earlham has starred.

Year.	Opponent.	Winner.
	DePauw	
	DePauw	
1900		
	Indianam—Luther Feeger, Byram Robbins, Albert	
	Butler	
	Butler u—Joseph Kenney, Edmund Dickinson, Mo	

Year.	Opponent.	Winner.	
1904	DePauw	Earlham	
Team—Raymond Wehrley, William E. Lear, Jesse Phillips.			
1905	Butler	Earlham	
Team—Raymon	d Wehrley, Oliver Frazier, W	Jilliam E. Lear.	
1906	Albion College	Albion	
Team—William	E. Lear, Oliver Frazier, Ch	ester Haworth.	
·-	lved, That the United States	•	
	re rapid development of her r	ıavy."	
	ive—Earlham.		
Negativo	e—Albion.		
Decision unanim	ous in favor of negative.		

One peculiar thing about Earlham Debating has been the particular predilection the day students seemed to have for it. There has been at least one day student boy on every debating team, and on seven there were two, while one team, that of 1899, was all day students.

In 1906 a decided innovation was made in Earlham Debating by the introduction of a Girls' Debate. Although there had been a Forensics course offered both to men and women for some time and the training had been such that the boys won eight out of ten debates, the girls had never held a public debate. In 1905 the interest in the girls' Forensic class was greater than usual and at a mass meeting the girls of the college voted to challenge the Western College of Oxford, Ohio, to a debate in 1906. The challenge was accepted and early in 1906 the two teams met. Since it was the first experience

of both colleges, both felt nervous, but excellent work was done. The decision was in favor of Earlham and the hope is that this record may be continued in the future. The Earlham girls on the team were Miss Janet Fenimore, Miss Katie Coahran and Miss Della Hester.







Yells

Rah! Rah! Rah! Ri Ro Rem! E-A-R-L-H-A-M Thee! Thou! Rah!

Niggah! Niggah! Hoe potato! Half past—Alligator! Sis! Boom! Bully niggah! Chick-a-wah-dah! Earlham! Earlham! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Quaker!
E. C. Taker!
Quaker Taker! Quaker Taker!
Who rah! Who rah!
Quaker Taker!
Rah! Rah!

Chick-a-cha-lunk !-cha-lunk !-cha-lunk ! Earlham-go-runk !-go-runk !-go-runk ! Never-go-flunk !-go-flunk !-go-flunk !

Ah-h-h-ah! Siss-s-s-s! Boom! Coo-coo-ooo!

Colors-Cream and yellow.

Flower—Daisy.



CLUBS and B SOCIETIES.



Phoenix Literary Society

"'The Earlhamite' is more than half 'Phoenixian.'"



Those who are acquainted with the life at Earlham will say without the slightest degree of hesitation that Phœnix holds a very important place in that life. It is one of the brightest spots in the thoughts of the Earlham girl.

It was more than forty years ago, that the girls of Earlham conceived the idea of having an organization exclusively devoted to their interests. It was at this time that they saw a need of an organization in which they could supplement the work of the regular curriculum and through their own efforts gain a greater degree of intellectual and literary culture. They wished, too, to become familiar with Parliamentary

Law—woman's suffrage was then being agitated—and was it with a view to sometime presiding in Congress, that they desired this training? Or did they, with a prophetic eye, look forward into the future and behold—Women's Clubs?

The records of the Band, beginning with 1864, furnish the only history of its infancy. It was then a thriving little organization of twenty-one members. Then each session was opened by a Scripture reading and a hymn.

After Phœnix Band had lived long enough to give it prestige, all former acts were repealed and it was incorporated as a Society. Being on a surer foundation it rapidly grew into the present strong and influential society with a substantial financial foundation.

For a few years Phœnix published its own paper—*The Phoenixian*—but in a short time they joined with the Ionian in the publication of *The Earlhamite*.

Perhaps the most important single interest of the Society is its library, at first only a few random books kept under lock and key, now over six hundred volumes, filling many shelves of the college library.

OFFICERS.

President, Pearl Rinehart,
Vice-President, Madel Stewart,
Recording Secretary, Helena Sutton,
Corresponding Secretary, Lois Pitts,
Critic, Blanche Overdeer,
Vice-Critic, Ruth Harvey,
Marshal, Helen Carter,
Chairman Literary Committee, Olive Rogers,



Ionian Literary Society

"We started 'The Earlhamite.'"

Ionian Literary Society was first organized as such in the fall of 1857. It had been preceded by a literary society, not of any permanent organization, known as the "Hesperian Junto," which ceased to exist for want of permanent organization. At the convening of school in the fall term it was decided to form a permanent literary society and on the 7th of November, 1857, the present society was formed. The name was suggested by Prof. W. B. Morgan. The first contributions to the library were made on November 14, 1857. The society became an incorporated body in 1873, the same vear in which it was decided to publish a paper called The Earlhamite. In 1877 it was decided to set aside a certain amount of the funds of the society for the purpose of building a suitable hall. This amount has grown until at the present time the society has over \$4,500 for this purpose. In 1871 it was decided to raise an endowment fund for the libraries of the two societies and the amount of \$1,000 was raised and set aside as a fund from which the interest should be used to increase the two libraries equally.

During the forty-nine years of its existence the society has withstood the dissensions of factional strife, and fortunately they have been few, and stands today as one of the dearest and most beloved of all the many student organizations connected with the college. It is the almost unanimous



verdict of those who have ceased to be members and who have entered the world of real life: "It was my best training while in college."

OFFICERS.

President, Parke Newlin.
Vice-President, N. K. Mills.
Secretary, Rufus M. Allen.
Marshal, Rezin Reagan.
Critic, Clarence Sumner.
Vice-Critic, Lawrence Barrett.



THE CABINET.

Y. M. C. A.

On the first record book of the Y. M. C. A. of Earlham College appears the following: "On November 11, 1884, Dr. L. W. Munhall, the State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., attended our morning collection and presented the subject of organizing a Y. M. C. A. in this institution. After which a meeting was called of those interested and after some discussion it was decided that we organize immediately. Whereon twenty gave their names for membership." The movement

became a popular one. By the third meeting the membership had grown to sixty-five, and the membership fee fixed at ten cents per term, the meetings being held in the old lecture room which has since become the regular association room.

During the twenty-two years of its life the Y. M. C. A. has experienced a steady growth in strength and has gradually come to be recognized as the strongest stay and staff of the Earlham student life. The year 1905-6 showed

membership of sixty-five active members. Seven men represented Earlham at the summer conference at Lake Geneva last spring, and three at the volunteer convention at Nashville in March. It also pledged twenty-five dollars to the state work for 1906, and thirty dollars to the support of V. W. Helm in Japan.

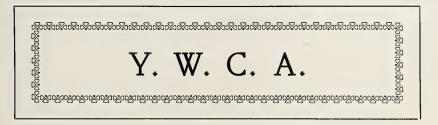
The spirit of the Y. M. C. A. at Earlham is primarily one of help in sincerity and earnestness; the purpose, to mix re-



ligion with common sense and use it in everyday life, in the class-room, or the athletic field as well as in church or prayer meeting. The Y. M. C. A. does its part toward developing the purity of the social spirit of the college. It helps to arrange the reciptions and socials and to make them no less interesting from being simple and rational in nature. It does not seek to narrow the social life with over conservative ideas but rather to give it all the latitude possible and yet keep it clean.



THE CABINET.



President, ETHEL EDWARDS.

The Young Women's Christian Association was organized at Earlham in 1885, with a membership of about thirty. During the twenty years since that time, side by side with the growth of the eollege, the Y. W. C. A. has increased in numbers and power until its influence is felt in every phase of college life. The universal aim of the Association, to develop Christian character in its members and to lead young women to a high life with noble purposes and right standards, has been well borne in mind at Earlham.

The work of the Association is directed by the Cabinet, made up of the President, Viee-President, Secretary, Association Editor and the Chairmen of the nine Committees—Membership, Devotional, Bible Study, Missionary, Finance, Intercollegiate, Music, Social and Building.

The interests of the Association are wide, the budget for last year being three hundred and forty dollars. This money is used for State dues, American Committee dues, part of Miss Radford's salary, expenses of delegates to Summer Conference, World's Nickel, expenses of committees, etc. This list shows how fully the Christian young women of Earlham come in touch with co-workers and with the world.

The home work of the Association is also rich in experience and in results. Last year, two young women from the Student Volunteer Band went to the mission field—Miss Florence Macy to Matamoras, Mexico; Miss Inez Tabor to Tokio, Japan. During the past year, under arrangement of the Devotional Committee, a series of Life-work meetings were held in which truly successful men and women told of Life's struggles and successes and the need for and joy of Divine guidance therein. Another phase of helpful effort is the classwork in Bible study offered.

The Faculty of the eollege, the Board of Trustees, and its inany friends outside the college have ever been a great help to the Association. But to God, our Great Leader, we give the praise and honor for the blessings of the past years. We feel that by His help the Young Women's Christian Association has been and will continue to be a great power for good in the lives of young women. Not only during their eollege work, but as they go out to fill their places in the world, will its influence be a strength and a blessing to those who eame into its numbers at Earlham.





Sort o' shy on officers.

OFFICERS.

President, Blanche Overdeer.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Edwin L. Doane.

This is an age of Clubs and Big sticks. In certain senses there is a difference between a club and a big stick.

The Anglican is a Club. For a long time it was what the unrefined call a "stagg club." But it did not reform itself because the vulgar called it so. The truth of the matter is this: The members, being reading gentlemen, had very pleasant memories of the "Chit Chat" clubs of somewhere, and found themselves short of their ideal. They wanted to chit chat, and although they suspected they had some chits among them, they could not chat, so they sent for the ladies, and now they chit chat about everything in Heaven and Earth.

It is a pleasant and a merry club. Several of the members are grave professors and teachers; and one is a distinguished Divine, but in the club "he is one of them, a hale fellow well met."

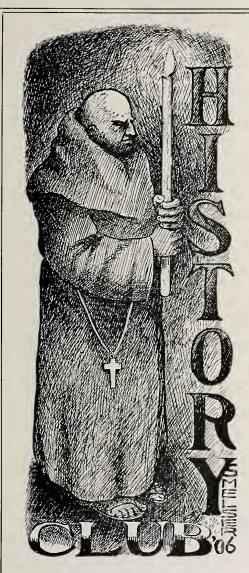
He was not one of them, however, on the particular occasion when the club sat for its picture. He was then off, looking after "his sheep of other pastures," a misfortune that cast down the countenance of the whole club (see cut).

There are other members of this club not shown in the picture, that, perhaps, the gentle reader wots not of. These the club calls its "Bona Anima." They come and go without let of marshal, often through closed doors; they are welcomed whenever they come with a heightened glow of pleasure.

But it would be impossible to exploit these Bona Anima that have become the habitual entertainers of the club. The "world-worn" Italian "somewhat grimly smiled" upon the club every night for a whole year, and at the close the members cheered him to the echo. And the bland Elizabethan, O Memory! he has made the club forget its own identity many and many a night; turned their heads completely; transformed the ladies, on the instant, into buskined maids; and the gentlemen into swaggering Mercutios, Maloolios, and melancholy Jacques.

Here's to the Anglican!





It has not been decided whether this is Diogenes with his lantern or Columbus discovering America.

OFFICERS.

President, Otto W. Haisley. Vice-President, Grover Grimes.

Secretary-Treasurer, Laura Fern Allen.
Executive Committee, Harlow Lindley, Gustav Holscher.

This club in its membership has averaged about twenty-five, and was first organized in 1889 by members of the department of History. It assembles semi-monthly for the purpose of furnishing some special and more varied means of Historical investigation than is offered in the regular college curriculum.

Current events have usually received the greatest amount of attention, as in the past year the Russo-Japanese Complications.

Later, special topics were taken up and pursued continuously through the year. For example, one year was devoted to the colonies and the colonial systems of the Modern European nations, and another year to character studies in English and American History. Also other subjects have received careful attention, such as The Early History of Indiana, The New Colonial possessions of the United States, and a comparative study of the leading governments of Europe and America.

The club has not only studied from books, but occasionally a public lecture by some competent speaker has been secured, to which the college community was invited. Among the lecturers have been Hon. Isaac Jenkinson. Hon. W. D. Foulke, Mr. W. H. Smith, author of Smith's History of Indiana: Judge L. C. Abbott, Mr. William Jenkins, Hon. J. S. Ostrander and Professor W. S. Davis.

In January, 1901, a book social was held in connection with a literary program. Each guest was invited to leave some book, magazine or other production of historical value with the ushers. By this simple method between 300 and 400 volumes were received, thus forming the nucleus of a small department library which the club is building up and has incorporated with the college library.

By virtue of its membership in The American Historical Association the club receives the annual publications of that society.



Latin Club

The Latin Club is one of the youngest of the Earlham clubs, but its infancy is sturdy and gives promise of a useful and well developed maturity. It was organized in 1902, the same year that Prof. C. K. Chase became instructor in the Latin department, and indeed it originated through his efforts.

The club meets for one hour bi-monthly, as do the other clubs of the college. The meetings are intended to be very informal, and are always open for discussion to any member of the club. Its membership is limited to eighteen.

It has been Professor Chase's most delightful custom to invite the club to spend the first evening of the year at his own home, and thus he has given zest and pleasure to the beginning of the year's work.

Each year the club has taken up some course of study of special interest to students of the department, some subject which they would otherwise have no opportunity to examine thoroughly.

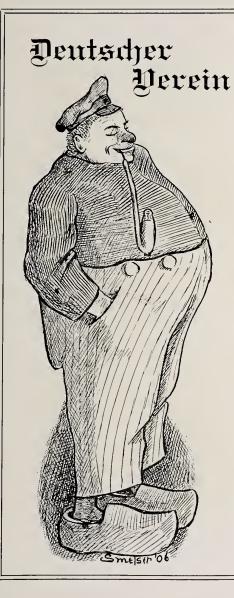
The work of the third year was especially interesting and valuable. First, the subject of the Latin drama in general was carefully discussed. Several comedies were read, some in translation, some in the original. Then Plautus' Captives was taken up in particular and read and reread, until the club was perfectly familiar with it. Parts were assigned and the play learned in the Latin, and in the Spring it was presented in its original form, and with as much of the classical atmosphere as was possible. The actors were accompanied during the "lyrical" parts by the performance of the Harvard Phormio music. The marked success of the whole proved that a



modern audience could be entertained, even though most of them understood few of the words, and could even appreciate the performance of a classical comedy. It aroused more real interest in Latin for its own sake than perhaps anything else could have done.

The last year's work—Ancient Roman Archæology—has been made very interesting by a series of lectures by Dr. George Allen, of Cincinnati University, one of the best equipped among the younger American school of archæologists. Other able lecturers have been heard from time to time, among them Dr. Richardson, one-time director of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, and Hon. Wm. Dudley Foulke.





The "Deutscher Verein" is a comparatively new organization, since it has been in existence only since winter term, 1905. During the remainder of that year the organization was carried on regularly but somewhat informally.

The country of Germany was studied, from the standpoint of geography, under which special attention was paid to the cities and the rivers; of government, taking up its present form, and the history of the ruling house; and of society, including the peculiar and interesting customs of the people.

Since the time of the organization of the club, about half of each meeting has been taken up in German conversation, sometimes general, and sometimes on certain topics.

Several times during the year Professor and Mrs. Charles entertained the Verein most delightfully, and the last meeting of the year was held at their home, at which the "Erdbeerbowle" and "Pfefferkuchen" were most heartily enjoyed.

At the reorganization in the fall term, 1905, the Verein gathered around a bonfire at Professor Charles' country residence, east of Richmond. A lunch was served around the fire, and upon adjournment to the house, new officers were elected. After the business meeting, German student songs, which are a most enjoyable feature of the club meetings, were sung.

During the year 1905-6 no definite line of study has been followed. In the fall term, several German papers were given on Goethe's most famous works, and their foundation in fact and legend. A series of English papers on old German castles proved most interesting.

A very beneficial part of the program has been the giving of scenes in German—based on "German Daily Life," before the club, with comments by Professor Charles.

In the winter term, Professor Dennis invited the Verein to meet with the Science Club at his home, to listen to a paper which he gave on Goethe as a scientist, and his ideas of evolution, with Faust as a basis. This was followed by stereopticon views from Faust. Refreshments were served, and the joint meeting was very enjoyable to all.

On February 27, 1906, the club produced the last act of "Minna you Barnhelm," at the home of Professor Charles. This was most creditably given.

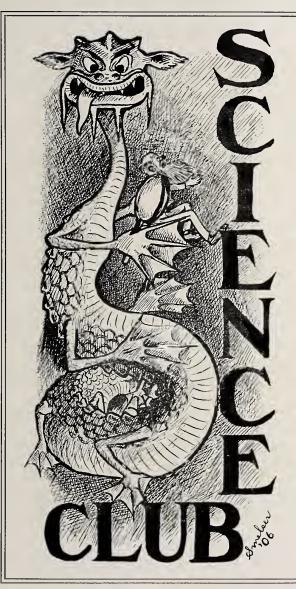
The cast of characters was:

MinnaPearl Rinehart
Francisca
Major von Tellheim
Just, der WirtWendell Reeve
Paul WernerWalter Wilson

OFFICERS.

President, Winifred Trueblood,
Secretary, Wendell Reeve,
Program Committee, Naomi Huber,
Pearl Rinehart,
Harry Ross.





In the Spring of 1904 "The Science Club of Earlham College" was organized under a constitution by Prof. W. D. Collins and some of the Science men in school at that time. This organization was in part a revival of a club formed some years ago by Professor Dennis. This club was composed of a number of students who met each week to read together some book which was chosen for study.

These were literary books with a scientific value, such as Drummond's "Ascent of Man," and "From the Greeks to Darwin." This club welcomed any one as member who was sufficiently interested to purchase the books used in the course.

After this club was disbanded there was a lapse when no club of any kind represented the Science department.

The present Science Club is of a different nature. Its object is to afford an opportunity for students interested in Science to meet semi-monthly in order to discuss modern scientific subjects.

The meetings are led by different members of the club, but no small part of the meetings during the last year have been addressed by Scientific Specialists from without the college community.

In this club the Executive Committee elects to membership only those persons who are especially interested in Science, and in this way a club of about twenty live, wide-awake students is maintained.

No small feature of the club life is the renowned "Annual Science Club Feast." This feast is given in Parry Hall by Professor Collins, at which time a pleasant social evening and a sumptuous spread are enjoyed.

Science Club is a good progressive institution and one of the foremost and most effective in the college community.





OFFICERS.

President, Howard Burgess.
Secretary and Treasurer, Louis Mitchell.

Although Earlham College does not maintain any fraternities, the development of the social nature of the students is provided for in the many societies and clubs, which contribute much toward elevating the social life of the institution.

Foremost among these organizations is the Day Students Association, and it exists for the benefit of the large number of students attending this college from year to year who are either from necessity or choice, day students.

These include residents of Richmond and the vicinity and those who prefer, for various reasons, to room and board outside the college grounds.

Realizing the fact that as day students they are deprived of many advantages enjoyed by the college students who are gathered under one roof, that they miss the indescribable charm of dormitory life, the idea of forming an organization for themselves was popularly received. They wish by this unique club to form closer personal friendships and establish life-long social relations, besides making it possible to much more easily and effectively promote their mutual interests and to greatly strengthen co-operation with other student organizations in all matters that pertain to the college.

The plan of the organization is the same as that of other societies.

Officers are elected annually in the Fall term for the following year and committees are selected from time to time to look after the various interests of the association.

Meetings are held at different intervals, whenever anything of importance requires the attention of all the members.

The society was formed in 1904 and not only claims the largest membership of any of the college organizations but it has the honor of originating the idea of publishing a college annual and of taking the initial steps towards producing it.

OFFICERS.

EUCLID, President.

Archimedes, Secretary and Treasurer.

Executive Committee.

NEWTON.

GALILEO.

DESCARTES.

Local Representative, R. L. SACKETT.

YELL.

Geomolgebray!
Mechanicalculus!
Metratyticfummidoodle!
Astrerentialtrig!
Skiddoo!
23!

Faculty Red-Tape Coöperative Club and Medical Dispensary

Annex to Easthaven; located on the sunny banks of Clear Crick; Interurban connections, with well-equipped cemetery.

REMEDIES.

"Red Tape"—One buck per rod; sample free. Cures all chronic cases of normal graduation. Should be used in all cases of broken precedents.

"Insubordination Eradicator"—One mark per bottle, Successfully removes all traces of conspiracy or defiance.

"Suspension Tape"—12 inches per foot. Warranted to remove all causes of disorder.

"Condition Powders"—30 cents per can. Prevent too rapid growth of the tree of knowledge.

Consulting Physician—"Precedent" Kelly.
Director of Tape Manipulators—A. D. Hole.
Assistant Tape Twister—Shy Hodgin.
Flunkey and Janitor—R. Sackett.
Assistant Janitor—E. P. Trueblood.
Board of Misdirectors—Chase, Hadley, Wilson.

TESTIMONIALS.

My dear, dear Doctor:

I was badly troubled with a bad case of turkeyitis. My college life was despaired of. After swallowing several yards of your celebrated Suspension Tape, I am now able to be *out* and can eat all I want.

Gratefully yours.

N. PARK HECKS.

My dear, dear, dear Doctor:

I was troubled with excruciating pains about the end of my college career to an inconceivable degree. No remedies did me any good. After taking a few yards of your celebrated "Red Tape," my college life has been much prolonged.

Yours for another year,
C. Byron Comptley MacSmiler,

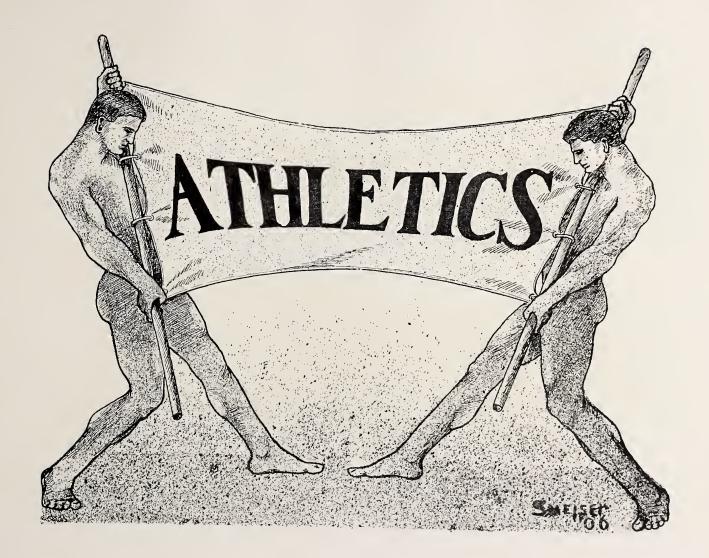
My Own Dear, Darling Doctor:

My twenty-two children had a bad case of Sidney-trouble, followed by a breaking out. Their faculties were paralyzed, and their lives despaired of. The first application of your "Insubordination Eradicator" removed all traces of scholarships; and after continued external use of your "Red Tape," all but two have nearly recovered. Please send me 23 yards more.

Respectfully yours,

Mrs. H. Adley.







DIRECTOR, W. WILSON.

The "gym" classes were the largest ever known here and fully demonstrated the value of competent directors. Formerly it was the custom to have students assist Professor Trueblood, but a year ago Miss Marshall, of Drexel Institute, was given charge of the girls' class and this year Walter Wilson, of Yale, directed the boys' work.

Special classes were given for persons wishing to specialize

on any apparatus; several took advantage of this, devoting most time to tumbling.

The regular "gym" work for men consisted of a short calisthenic exercise, then practice either on horse, buck, horizontal or parallel bars, rack, trapeze, rings or mats, followed by basketball. Physical examinations were required of each man at the beginning of the work and all who wish might have one at the close.

A fifth of a credit is given for regular work in this as in other departments of athletics. The requirements for men being to spend an hour each evening, Saturdays excepted, in the regular work given.

The girls' "gym" class meets twice a week, the work consists of drills, use of light apparatus, basketball and "gym" feasts. Basketball is one of the main features of the work, although no public games are played on account of faculty intervention.

The present gymnasium has been in use over fifteen years, being built largely through the efforts of Prof. E. P. Trueblood. It joins Reid Field and is only a short distance from the dormitory. The gymnasium is well furnished with apparatus, and although not a model of excellence, yet it is very efficient for practical work.

The Earlham Athletic Association was organized during the year 1890-91. At the beginning of the next year it entered the Indiana Intercollegiate Athletic Association, but only took part in the track athletics of the association. A creditable showing was always made in the State meet.

The team in 1897 won the banner, which is quite a feat when the relative size of Earlham, Purdue and I. U. is taken into consideration.



Later the local association felt that it was outclassed by these larger schools and withdrew in 1902 to become a charter member of the I. C. A. L. The other members are Wabash, Rose "Poly," Hanover, Franklin and the State Normal.

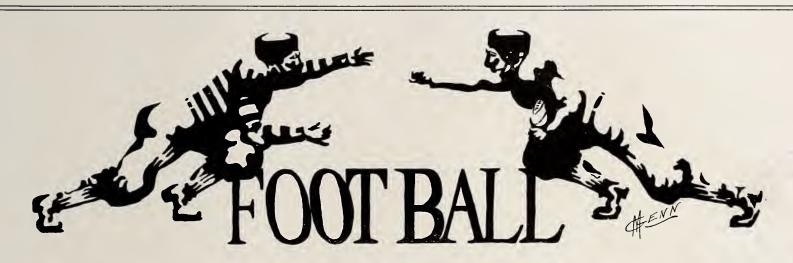
Earlham has won a majority of all banners offered by this League and holds more track records than any other member.











"Earlham has been very fortunate in the selection of her football coaches, and takes off her hat to the manfulness, clean methods and ability of Marshall, Robinson and Miller."—R. L. Sackett.

ability of Marshall, Robbison and Milet. —R. E. Sa.ki

THE TEAM ("E" winners).	SCHEDULE.		
	Earll	'iam. Ор	ponents
Left End—McCreary.	23	Wilmington	0
Left Tackle—Lindley and Gardner.	0	Cincinnati	12
Left Guard—Smelser.	6	Wabash A. A.	11
Center—SANDERS AND ALLEE.	5	DePauw	14
Right Guard—CAREY.	5	Wittenberg	35
Right Tackle—Thistlethwaite.	30	Wilmington	0
Right End—Haisley and Allen.	12	Rose Poly	18
Quarter-Mendenhall and Wilson, Captain.		Butler	
Left Half—A. Bond.		Wabash	
Right Half—Johnson.	_		_
Full—Newlin and H. Bond.	81	Totals	90



COACH "LONG JOHN" MILLER.

The Season of 1905



CAPT. R. WILSON, "RUSS."

Earlham opened the football season of 1905 with bright prospects, but fate seemed to follow her again and the season closed with a majority of the games against her. Among the "E" men who returned were Wilson (captain), H. Bond, Smelser, Newlin, McCreary and Lear. A number of "old" Earlham men came out, among the number being A. Bond, Haisley, Reagan, Allen, Johnson and Thistlethwaite. Among the new men who showed up most promising were Lindley, Carey, Mendenhall, Allee, Saunders, Gardner and L. Wilson, and a number of others. "Long John" Miller, who piloted the 1904 team to the intercollegiate state championship, was on hand to coach, and with Walter C. Wilson, athletic director, prospects could be no brighter from that standpoint.

Games were scheduled with Cincinnati University, Wabash College, Butler College, Rose Polytechnic, Wilmington College (2), Wabash Athletic Association and DePauw University. Of the total number of games played Earlham won two, defeating Wilmington twice and suffering defeat at the hands of all the others. The schedule was one of the heaviest ever taken on by an Earlham team and this in no small measure accounts for the season's showing.

The games with Butler and Wabash were not played, Wabash canceling the Thanksgiving game the evening before the game.

The men put up a plucky fight and although the team was a losing one, the spirit of the squad was excellent. N. G. Wann has been elected captain for the coming year.



AN "ALL-EARLHAM" TEAM.

The Spirit of Earlham Athletics

Earlham College has always had athletics in one form or another. Fifty years ago the boys chopped wood at so much per cord, for exercise—and for board; the girls waited on the table.

Earlham students inherit strong constitutions from abstemious ancestors. They are temperate in all things; they train the year around, and their endurance has won them many a prize. But more important than prizes is the spirit behind athletics. During the last few years, when the strife to win has become more and more unsportsmanlike, Earlham has stood aloof, often defeated by the professional tactics of other college teams. In the fall of '05, three games were scheduled with teams which afterwards acknowledged that one or more players were ineligible. While in our enthusiasm and loyalty we have been desirous of taking every right step to win, so far as the writer knows, no bonus or other form of pay has ever been raised to bring professionals or to keep them here. There are no fraternities to foster such steps.

The faculty has always been interested in and in close touch with athletics. When faculties generally realize that it is their business to assist in athletics as in any other branch of college life, many of the evils now laid at the door of football will disappear. They are responsible for much of the professionalism of modern college sport. They have felt that ignorance of conditions was bliss where knowledge might incriminate. If athletics belong in a college—and the right kind does belong there more than anywhere else—the whole college should enter into and then keep in close touch. Professionalism will kill any form of college sport and leave decay behind it.

It behooves the lover of clean games to stand for the amateur spirit, for fair tactics, for responsible officials and for coaches who are members of the faculty.

The spirit of Earlham athletics is wholesome, honest, clean, and she does not need to suppress athletics in order to purify them.

R. L. SACKETT.



THE TEAM ("E" winners).

ALLEN (captain) AND WILSON, Forwards. Chambers, Center. Newlin and Bond, Guards. Genn, Reagan and Newsom, Substitutes.



THE SCHEDULE.

Earlham.	Opponent
19 Wabash A. A	11
39 Camden City	
31 DePauw	
21 Wabash	
18 Wabash	39
16 Rose Poly	
38 Wittenberg	
25 I. U	
	_
207 Totals	235



The Season of 1905-06



CAPIAIN ALLEN.

The basketball season of 1906 opened with the varsity squad the same as last year, excepting Tharp. Brunson, last year's center, was later declared ineligible. In spite of some defeats the team worked hard, and before too harsh judgment is passed it should be remembered that they met the very best teams of the state and only the best teams, and that one of these teams came out with the little end of the score.

Before the regular season opened games were won from Wabash A. A., Camden and Richmond Business College.

Then came in quick succession defeats by DePauw, Wabash and Rose Poly. Wabash, the strongest team of the three, was held both games for lower scores than the ethers. The spell of defeat was broken by the victory over Wittenberg, which led up to the final triumph over Indiana. This was the last game for four of the players, and possibly inspired by this they played the best game of basketball ever seen on the home floor. Indiana was consistently outplayed, both at goal throwing and in team work.

Earlham should not feel discouraged over the season for, considering everything and especially the brilliant finish, the season was a success. Earlham has gone into the games with a determination to win, but in no case was she willing to sacrifice principle in order to do so. Where defeat had to come the men played hard to make the best showing possible and then took their defeat gracefully.

The varsity was composed of the following:

Russell Wilson, captain '04. He made the team in his Freshman year and has played forward for four years. At this position he has been exceptionally strong, both as a goal thrower and a floor gainer.

Parke Newlin has played guard for two years and has filled all the requirements of this position. He was a very hard man to throw a goal on and good on breaking up plays.

Archibald Bond has played two years at guard and at sub one. He has put up a strong game at guarding and floor work.

Cloyde Chambers made the team this year and is the only man who will be back next season. He held the best centers in the state to very few goals.

Rufus Allen, captain '05 and '06, has played in every game since entering school three years ago. He has played at all positions, but was strongest at forward where he was good as a floor gainer and at goals.



The Season of 1905



I. C. A. L. STATE FIELD MEET.

Rose Polytechnic Athletic Field, May 20, 1905.

Rose Poly—47. Earlham—40. Wabash—25. State Normal—5.

DUAL ATHLETIC MEET.

University of Cincinnati 7's, Earlham. Reid Field, Saturday, May 6, 1905.

EARLHAM, 32; CINCINNATI, 17.

TEAM.

100 Yard Dash-Allen, H. Bond.

880 Yard Run-*L. McCreary, *Wann.

220 Yard Dash—Allen, Brunson.

120 Yard Hurdle-*Maple, White.

One Mile Run—G. McCreary, L. McCreary.

220 Yard Hurdle-*Larrence, Maple.

440 Yard Run-*Grave, Wann.

Mile Relay-Grave, Larrence, Maple, Wann.

Discus Throw—A. Bond, *H. Bond.

High Jump—*A. Bond, Kramien.

Shot Put-H. Bond, Wann.

Running Broad Jump-A. Bond, *Brunson, Larrance.

Hammer Throw-H. Bond, Smelser, Thistlethwaite.

Pole Vault-Brunson, *Kramien.

^{* &}quot;E" men.



The Season of 1905



CAPTAIN BRUNSON.

Early in the winter it began to be evident that Earlham's prospects for a winning Track Team were good. Under the able direction and encouragement of Professor Collins and Professor Trueblood every Saturday of the Winter term was utilized for training the men to start, take a hurdle, put the shot, high jump and pole vault. These events could be done in the gymnasium, and in this manner much of the greenness

was taken out of the men, while the old men were gotten in shape.

On Saturday, May 6, we held a dual meet with Cincinnati University on Reid Field. On Friday before the meet it began raining and continued till almost noon Saturday, so the prospects for a meet were gloomy indeed. But the Cincinnati team came and we did our best to get the field in shape. Professor Collins waded around all day in the yellow mud, dipping water out of the pit for the pole vault and running broad jump. With the assistance of the sun that came out brightly at noon we were able to open the meet at the appointed time, before as large a crowd as ever witnessed an event on Reid Field.

On account of the heavy track and field no good records were made except in the running broad jump. In this event Brunson set a new record of 21 feet 5 inches, breaking the college record by half an inch. The final score by points stood 32 to 17, in favor of Earlham, with a fine banner besides.

Thus encouraged, Earlham worked and trained the next two weeks preparing for the State Field meet at Terre Haute, on Saturday, May 20. When the big day came, it was a glorious one for a field meet—hot and no wind. The grand stand and bleachers were crowded with 3,000 spectators, sometimes breathless in suspense, then thunderous in applause. Everybody knew it was to be a battle royal between Rose Polytechnic and Earlham. The other members of the League, Wabash, Hanover, and State Normal didn't count.

Rose was confident of winning the meet from the start, but it is safe to say that they were not a little surprised at the showing we made in some events. Tuck, of Rose, was easily the star of the meet, winning 5 firsts and 1 second. Every

man on the Earlham team did his best and the points were so evenly divided that until the running of the last event, the 440 yard dash, it was uncertain who would win the meet.

The final score stood Rose 47, Earlham 40, Wabash 25, State Normal 5. Though Earlham lost this meet by a small margin, she has cause to rejoice, for of the three meets held

by the Indiana College Athletic League, Earlham won the first two, and she has done this with few men to choose from. Whatever Earlham has accomplished in track athletics has been due to the painstaking care and generalship of the Professors in charge, and to hard persistent training on the part of the men.

Earlham's Records

50 Yard Dash (Little)—5 3-5 seconds. 100 Yard Dash (Binford)—10 2-5 seconds. 220 Yard Dash (Jones)—23 seconds. 440 Yard Dash (Grave)—52 3-5 seconds. *Half-Mile Run (Coppock)—2 minutes 5 1-5 seconds. One-Mile Run (Shoemaker)—4 minutes 42 seconds. *220 Yard Hurdle (Frame)—28 1-5 seconds. One-Third-Mile Bicycle (Hastings)—46 seconds. One-Half-Mile Bicycle (Hill)—1 minute 3 seconds. One-Mile Bicycle (Harold)—2 minutes 29 2-5 seconds. Running High Jump (Peacock)—5 feet 9 inches. Running Broad Jump (Brunson)—21 feet 5 inches. *Pole Vault (Kramien)—10 feet 6 inches. Running Hop-Step-Jump (Coleman)—44 feet 11 inches. Standing Broad Jump (Trester)—10 feet 9 3-4 inches. *Putting 16-Pound Shot (Trester)—36 feet 10 1-2 inches. Throwing 16-Pound Hammer (Peacock)—106 feet 7 1-2 inches. *Discus Throw (H. Bond)—102 feet 4 1-2 inches.

^{*} I. C. A. L. Record.



"OUR TROPHIES."

History of Earlham Tennis



"THE TWO BILLS."

In the spring of '89 Earlham had a large number of tennis courts laid out and since that time has never ceased to have several courts occupied by enthusiastic players.

The Tennis Association has been kept up since then and almost every year Earlham has held a big tennis tournament with valuable prizes given to the winners. The Tennis Association is open to all students, and a large number take advantage of the opportunities it offers. The initiation fee charged is 75 cents, after which the dues only amount to 25 cents a year.

The first tennis tournament in the spring of '89 was won by Prof. E. P. Trueblood, to whom Earlham owes much for her standing in tennis for his interest and encouragement to the players.

In the early nineties, Frank K. Hunt and Chalmers Newsome were among Earlham's best players.

In 1897 Earlham won probably her greatest tennis victory of the past. On May 21st of that year Walter Cain went to the State tournament at Terre Haute, and although he sustained a sprained ankle in his third game he played on, winning the singles just the same.

However, after he and his partner, Theodore Finley, had practically won the doubles, the sprained ankle could stand no more and they were compelled to loose by default.

In '04, Russell Wilson won the Earlham singles and together with Walter Wilson, the doubles. They were sent to the I. C. A. L. tournament at Terre Haute. Here they met Whalen and Oldfather, of Hanover, who were the State champions the year before. The Wilsons gave them the hardest battle they had, although the latter met and defeated the universities, holding the entire State championship. This left Earlham second in the I. C. A. L., and really second to none in Indiana except Hanover.

In '05, the two Will Jenkins, better known as "Dorm Bill" and the "Ave Bill," composed Earlham's tennis team—the former having won the first in the Earlham tournament, played the singles.

This year Earlham met the University of Cincinnati in a dual meet, in which the Jenkins won easily both the singles and doubles.

At the I. C. A. L., Hanover, with the same team which represented them the year before, again carried first with Earlham second again in both singles and doubles.

Of the year '06 we can only predict. Wilson, who gave Whalen such a hard fight two years ago, is in school again. Gardner, who won third in the Earlham tournament the same year, is back, playing a much stronger game than ever before. Johnson and Parker are also working hard hoping to give the above men as good practice as possible.

With this material to pick from, Earlham surely has as good an outlook as any in the State for the championship this year.



Baseball

Although baseball is the oldest college sport at Earlham, yet it has never received the attention which has been given the other branches of athletics. Especially is this true of the last decade, for only twice during that time has Earlham ventured on an intercollegiate schedule and each time with unfavorable results, especially so as the strength of the track team was affected.

There has often been material present for a winning team, but the policy has been to repress the baseball for the sake of track athletics. Thus the game has come to occupy the place of a true sport in the college life. It is played only for exercise and fun.

Every year has its round of interclass "Dorm"-"Day Dodger," Senior-Faculty games, which, together with a few games between the varsity and local city teams, complete the season's record.

By far the baseball event of the year has come to be the Senior-Faculty game. The faculty team was much strengthened last year by the acquisition of Starbuck as pitcher and Charles as shortstop. They were able to reverse the usual result and defeat the Senior team although it contained some of the strongest players of the college.



A CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM.

Mumble-the-Peg and Croquet

Season of 1905

MUMBLE-THE-PEG

The season opened with none of the old team back. Candidates were not lacking, however, and under the persistent and able coaching of Captain Doane a fine, speedy team was organized. (Much dissatisfaction was caused by the intercollegiate ruling that Barlow knives were prohibited, and this did much to weaken Earlham's otherwise strong team.)

The work of Captain Doane as an organizer was brilliant. In spite of the fact that field sports, baseball and tennis were being played, he succeeded not only in interesting strong Mumble-the-Peg players, but before the term ended had more men in his squad than all of the others combined.

The team finally chosen consisted of Captain Doane, E. Stanley and G. Cring.

Stanley did the heavy work, and with his large knife was a wonder. Cring had the difficult part of the risks, and his fine nerve won many points. Captain Doane did the light work in a very creditable manner and won much glory by his skill at "helping over the fence."

The Athletic Association refused to give college backing to the game, so no intercollegiate games were played. Doane was elected captain for the coming year and it is hoped that the authorities can be made to see this sport in its true light and permit the Earlham team to compete in the coming championship series.

SUMMER SCHOOL CROQUET

The work of the Earlham Summer School Croquet team gave a pleasing finish to the athletic contests of 1904-05.

Never in the history of the institution was a finer team built up out of poorer material. Just before the season opened Shugart, the best player, was declared ineligible. Yet, in spite of this the players rallied with the true Earlham spirit and played a brilliant article of ball throughout the entire season. The need of a training table was badly felt, but to help this the team was always taken to the Greek's just before the games. This, combined with the conscientious training which the men did between 10 p. m. and 1 a. m., did much to enable Earlham to keep up her former high standard.

We regret exceedingly that the detailed account of the season's sports must be omitted. *The Earlhamite* was not published during Summer School hence we have no reliable source of information. However, the season will always be remembered as one of the most successful in our history.



Conference of the Intercollegiate Peace Association

PROGRAM.

FRIDAY, APRIL 13.

10:00 a. m.—Introductory Addresses,

Pres. Robert L. Kelly, Earlham College.

HON. WM. DUDLEY FOULKE, Ex-Member Civil Service Commission, Richmond.

"A Century of Arbitration,"

Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, Secretary American Peace Society, Boston, Mass.

3:00 p. m.—"What College and University Men Should Do to Promote Better International Feelings,"

Prof. Ernest Richard, Columbia University, New York City.

Conference of Delegates led by

Pres. Noah E. Byers, Goshen College, Goshen, Ind.

"How Organize the Schools to Promote the Peace Movement?"

8:00 p. m.—"The United States and the United World,"
Mr. Edwin D. Mead, Boston, Mass.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

10:00 a.m.—"The Teaching of History in the Interests of Peace." (Speaker to be announced.)

"The Next Steps Forward,"

Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood.

3:00 p. m.—"Righteous War, Self Defense and the Peace Movement,"
Prof. Ernest Richard.

"The Victories of Peace,"

Prof. Elbert Russell, Earlham College.

8:00 p. m.—"China's New Birth and the World's New Era," Mr. Edwin D. Mead.

Commencement Week

June, 1905

	Dr. Moulton, of Chicag
Commencement Address	VM, DUDLEY FOULK
Annual Recital	, Department of Elocution,
Lindley	Hall, June 10, 1905.
	PIANO.
La Fileuse	
	IABEL STEWART.
Quest of the Fathers	
	Cecil Calvert.
	Della Hester.
	Joel Chandler Harri
	Ina Hixson.
LAW	VOICE.
Sands o' Dee	
	Nettie Lamb.
The Other Wise Man	
Αι	TRELIA BARTLETT.
A Study for the Critics	Maurice Thompso.
	Ethel Pearson.
	Ellswort
	Dromgool
	Nina Bogue
*	ARENCE SUMNER.
	Eugene Field
	ELEN TITSWORTH.
Music Accompaniment—Pian	no, Miss Trueblood; Violin, Mr. Hicks

IONIAN-PHOENIX PUBLIC, JUNE 12, 1905.

"RILEY NIGHT"-Poses.

Music-Quartette.

Thoughts for a Discouraged FarmerELBERT HILL		
Almost Beyond Endurance		
Out to Old Aunt Mary's		
Nothin' to Say		
Song—If I Knew What Poets KnewBLANCHE OVERDEER		
Prior to Miss Bell's Appearance		
Assisted by Philip Furnas.		
The Boy From Zeeny Eva Newsome		
Little Orphan Annie		
Posed by Annette Johnson, Josephine Binford, Thurlow Shugart,		
HADLEIGH MARSH, PHILIP FURNAS.		

CLASS DAY, JUNE 13, 1905.

"SECRETS"—A Comedy in Three Acts.

Act I.—The Students' Parlor in Earlham Hall. Evening. Wallace Newlin tries to propose to Bess Huff, but, instead, lets slip the secret that the next day is Gurney Maple's birthday, which Bess, in turn, reveals to Ina Hixson.

Act II.—At the foot of the stairs, Lindley Hall. The next morning. Ina tells Harry Ross the secret, and he, after deceiving Bess as to whose birthday it is, tells the boys, who carry Gurney off to the bathtub.

Act III.—Parlor of Jenkins' home on Central Avenue. Evening of the same day. A class party. Bess discovers Harry's trick, and when Gurney, to be revenged on Wallace, announces their supposed engagement, she accepts Wallace, who finally proposes.

Committee—Edua Doan, Gordon Graves, Maude Helm, Hugh Mauzy, Charles Rush.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Wallace Newlin—A bashful Senior. Bess Huff.
Gurney Maple—His room-mate.
Harry Ross.

Ina Hixson—Her room-mate.
Ethel Pearson—Gurney's Cousin.

May Day

May-day! A day of the sixteenth century, carrying the amused spectators back to the old May-day of London when people of high and low estate wound the gaily garlanded May-pole and danced and frolicked till late evening.

Only once before in the history of the college has this day been celebrated with such elaborate festivities, although some form of celebration has been held about once every five years, for a long time. And this is the first year that the attempt has been made to present the Old English May-day revels.

At two in the afternoon a loud blast of trumpets announced the approach of the procession and from the west of the dorm, winding along the paths and over the green, the revelers came, singing the joyous procession song.

Following the Heralds and Buglers, came the Queen of the May and her attendants, and close upon them the Maypole dancers. Then the monks, the quack doctors, the bakers, the Fool and more May-pole dancers, in a seeming endless variety of groups. Until near the end of the pageant came brave Robin Hood and his band with Friar Tuck and Little John, the chimney sweeps and queer Jack-o'-the-Green. And last, "a troupe of the vagabond gypsies were there," gay and noisy.

Meeting everywhere with applause and laughter the "joyous throng" halted in front of the dorm and all joined in the old Elizabethan chorus, "Come, ye young men." The special chorus then sang "The Choosing of the Queen," and again after her crowning, "The Hunt's Up," pausing to hear the

Queen's greeting and then joining in the queer old song, "Beautiful May."

Breaking away from the crowd, the May-pole dancers rushed gaily to the May-pole while everyone was singing.

To the May-pole let us on; The time is swift, and will be gone. There go lasses to the green, Where their beauties may be seen; All fair lasses have lads to attend 'em, Jolly, brave dancers, who can amend 'em. To the May-pole let us on; The time is swift and will be gone.

Then followed in quick succession the Milk Maids' drill, the amusing interlude of Pyramus and Thisbe, the Garland Girls' graceful drill, the Children's May-pole dance and the revels of the Morris Dancers. During the last the entire throng broke out in "Come, Lasses and Lads,"

The gypsies then, with their gay tambourines, reveled and danced and crowned their queen.

After the singing of "Gypsy Life," the crowd broke up and the scene assumed the appearance of a fair. Yonder Robin Hood and his men in an archery contest, and close by the Morris Dancers with caps and bells, and here the gypsies telling fortunes—everywhere was laughter and good humor and fun. Until at last reluctantly the tired, happy revelers dispersed and the glorious May day was over.

May 26, 1906.





Richmond's Centennial Year



1806-1906



THE OLD NATIONAL BRIDGE.

Tuesday, September 11 (Opening Day)—Registration and Assignment of Visitors.

Wednesday, September 12—Educational Day. Thursday, September 13—Industrial Day. Friday, September 14—Reunion Day and Public Speaking.

Saturday, September 15—Old Citizens' Day. Sunday, September 16—Day for the Churches.

Editor's Drawer



HERE are always many things that need explanation, many acknowledgments to be made when a book as varied as a College Annual is to meet the public eye. We know just what sort of a clamor will make itself heard when this book first reaches the general eye. The first half-hour of its public life will be filled with exclamations much like this: That's a perfect fright of a picture of me—Wonder why they

put it there—I think our society ought to have come first—I wonder why they didn't roast me a little (sotto vocc)—I wonder why they roasted me so hard—I'd like to know who wrote that—etc., ad infinitum. We can scarce be expected to answer any of these, with the exception of the last. For all the rest we give the proverbial reason—Bccause.



We hold, too, that for the mass of the book we need acknowledge no authorship. No matter whose work it originally was, it has now been touched by our magic wand, the blue pencil, and no longer owns its birth. The exigencies of time and space are on our side.



Over the matter we have designated *Literary*, we have assumed no such prerogatives. We think it worthy of the name Literature and we are glad to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's.

The Sargasso—Paul Christian.

A Song-Edwin L. Doane.

An Earlham Romance—

Ethel Jones, Edith Doner, Ethel Graham, Durward Eaton, Everett Williams, Edna Metcalfe, Laban Johnson, Walter Wilson.

A Problem in Self-Government—Elbert Russell.

The Gospel of Spring—Wm. N. Trueblood.

The first and third mentioned won first prizes in the conest.



The frontispiece and the *Senior* head won first prizes for art work. These are both by Laurence Smelser.-



And yet our debt is not paid. We would be thankless indeed did we not express our appreciation of the many ways we have been aided in the accomplishment of our project. Many of the Faculty as well as of the student-body have generously given time and effort to our cause. To the Faculty Committee and especially to its chairman, Professor Lindley, we are indebted for their kind words of counsel. Nor must we forget the Alumni who sent us so much of interest concerning their days at the Old College—and since. We have published what were suitable among those that reached us on time, but we are grateful for all of them.





Mr. Reller, who was elected Editor-in-Chief of the Sar-Gasso in the fall, when the project was first started, resigned the fourth of January to take his present position with the *Palladium*. He did much work toward organizing the effort and creating the spirit that has carried the book to success.



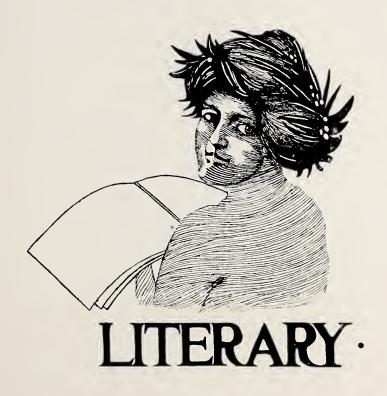
Leslie Easterling was the winner of the contest for the naming of the book. He will be given a copy as a token of appreciation.



The making of this book has been a wonderful experience. We have enjoyed it immensely. We have put our best thought into it—with malice toward none, with charity for all.

WILL RELLER.







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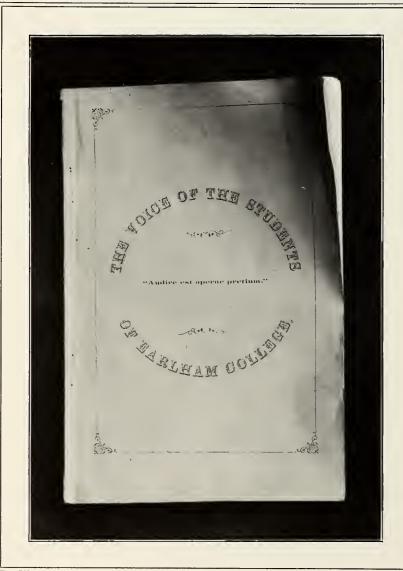
WILLIAM E. LEAR.

Personal and Local.

ALICE NORTON.

Hadleigh Marsh.
Thurman Overman.

Mary Hollowell



Earlham's First Paper

Few people know that forty years ago an Annual was issued by the students of Earlham. Certainly only a few copies of it are in existence. It is a yellow-backed pamphlet of twenty pages, $5\frac{1}{2}$ by $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches in size, and bears the date 1866. Edwin H. Dorland was "Chairman of the Publishing Committee."

Much in it is worthy of republishing for its quaintness as well as for its genuine merit. "Earlham Song" and the "Calendar" are typical.

EARLHAM SONG.

BY THE SENIOR POET.

AIR—Annie of the Valc.

The young West is growing,
Her soft airs are blowing
On bosoms, that are throbbing for the light.
O! where are you turning,
In seeking for learning,
Ye children of our hills and valleys bright?

Chorus—Come, come, come, students, come;
Come, while with youth's vigor blest.
O! come to the College,
For wisdom and knowledge,
To Earlham, dear Earlham of the West.

O Earlham! thy pleasures,
Thy toils and thy treasures,
Thy changes through the long, clear summer day.
Thy cool, shady places,
Thy bright, happy faces,
Come thronging up to thrill us, when away.

Chorus-Come, &c.

We're here from the prairies,
Where Spring longest tarries.
From Southern hill and crowded Northern mart,
And from the romantic
Old towns of th' Atlantic,
One object and one impulse in each heart.

Chorus—Come, &c.

Thy bell's twilight ringing,
Thy daughters' low singing,
Responding to the quiet evening star,—
O! come, hear and feel them,
For words can't reveal them,
Or silence soon their charming mem'ry mar.

Chorus-Come, &c.

WM. RUSSELL.

CALENDAR.

Commencement 8th mo. 8th, 1866. Next College Year opens 10th mo. 17th, 1866. First Term ends 3rd mo. 6, 1867. Second Term opens 3rd mo. 27, 1867. Commencement 8th mo. 14, 1867.



Y. M. C. A. Hand-Book

Edited by Hand-Book Committee of Christian Associations.

Y. W. C. A.

Annette Johnson, '06, Chairman. Edna Clay, '06.

Y. M. C. A.

George McCreary, '06, Chairman. Grover Grimes, '07. Hadleigh Marsh, '08.

GREETING.

We, in the name of the Christian Associations, extend to you a most hearty welcome to Earlham College, to all its privileges and responsibilities, to the happy, busy life led here.

You have come with great dreams of developing your ideal self. We are glad to assist you in every possible manner, and in His name cordially invite you to join us in the work of our Master, and in so doing surround yourself with the best environments conducive to the attaining of that ideal character which will enable you to be a man or woman of the noblest type.

We wish you a very happy and prosperous year and bid you a hearty welcome to all the good things of Earlham.



A Song

HEN I skipped across the meadows
My bonnie love to meet,
Where she stood among the shadows
With the daisies 'neath her feet,
I forgot my every care
When I saw her standing there
With the glory of the sunset
Shining thru her golden hair.
And my heart was like a feather
And the lark sang blithe above,
When I tripped across the heather
For to meet my bonnie love.



An Earlham Romance

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Jewel Amour, new student, tall and fair.

Gladys Burleigh, Sophomore, small and dark.

Paul Wainwright, Senior, handsome, of athletic physique; cousin of Miss Burleigh.

Dick Maxwell, his room-mate, new student.

The governor. Students.

Act I.

Scene 1.—Students' Parlor. Opening reception.

Gladys to Jewel—Oh, Jewel! There's one of the boys you ought to meet—Paul Wainwright. And he has an awfully cute looking fellow with him. See, they're coming over this way!

Jewel-Who? Where? Oh, yes! I see now!

Paul—How do you do,—I want you to meet Mr. Maxwell. Mr. Maxwell, meet Miss Burleigh.

They acknowledge introduction.

Gladys—Miss Amour, meet Mr. Wainwright and Mr. Maxwell.

Jewel and Paul (simultaneously)—How do you do!

Jewel—Are you a Freshman, too?

Paul—No, unfortunately, this is my last year.

Jewel-Oh! I beg your pardon! You are a Senior, then.

Paul—I am thus honored. (Pause.) Well, how do you like Earlham?

Jewel-Why! Not very well.

Paul—Maybe your table isn't congenial?

Jewel—No. But it isn't so bad, I think. Everybody looks very solemn and homesick!

Paul (sarcastically)—How interesting!

Pause.

Jewel—Why, where did Gladys—Miss Burleigh go? Oh! there she is over there with Mr. Maxwell. Let's go over and see what they are laughing about. (As they cross the floor) My! Isn't Mr. Maxwell jolly?

Gladys—Oh, Jewel! Why did you and Mr. Wainwright spoil our fun by coming over here where we cannot watch you nearly so well, and can't laugh at you at all? Do you know,—you looked so funny and so very dignified. Was it psychology or trees? Oh! Paul, I've just been telling Mr. Maxwell about that joke we had last year; you know,—that one about the governor being out at Glen Miller one Sunday afternoon with—another member of the faculty.

Dick—And I told Miss Burleigh—what the faculty did, we ought to do, too.

Piano sounds in the distance.

Paul—Now for the speeches! You know, Miss Amour, the faculty and other dignitaries take this occasion to tell us how pleased they are to have us under their competent management.—Yes, that is the President speaking now.——— That's the day dodgers' man. Day dodgers are those unfortunate beings who are not within the gates.

Piano sounds again. Refreshments announced. Paul—Let us go partake, Miss Amour. They start toward Miss French's reception room. Jewel—Will it be hash or pudding? Exit.

Scene 2.—In hall after refreshments. Jewel, Paul, Gladys and Dick chatting in a lively manner. The retiring bell rings and Gladys and Dick move toward the door.

Paul to Jewel—This has been a most delightful evening, I've enjoyed it thoroughly.

Jewel—I've enjoyed it, too. They told me that opening receptions were always such stiff affairs, but I disagree.

Paul—Do you suppose a walk Sunday morning after chapel would be too much of a bore for you?

Jewel—Well, no, I think it wouldn't be. In fact, I might enjoy one.

They move toward the door.

Paul—I'll hope for the best, anyway.

Both-Well-goodnight. Exeunt.

Act II.

Scene 1.—Lindley Hall. Paul and Dick.

Paul (reading poster)—"Football, four great games. Best schedule in years. Season tickets, one dollar." That means that we must ask the girls today, old man! if we are to do the knightly act, for it is only two days until the first game. "And only fools and fiddlers go the same day they are asked."

Dick—Well! come along. But say! (hesitating) It's awful to go to the governess' room and have all the girls in

the dorm peering around at you and trying to hear who you're calling for.

Paul—Take courage, Max, for "fearful heart never won fair lady." Execut.

Scene 2.—Grand stand on Reid Field. 2 o'clock p. m. Jewel and Paul, Gladys and Dick.

Paul—This is a perfect day for football.

Jewel—Isn't it, though! It reminds me of the first day I ever saw a football game.

Paul—And what did you think of it? I've heard lots of strange first-impressions of football.

Jewel—Of all, I think mine must have been the strangest. From the terms used by those around me, "pigskin," "gridiron," "fowls," etc., I didn't know what to expect, but finally concluded that they were surely going to cook something, if the game came off all right. "Rooting" also struck me as funny—

Paul—Oh! that reminds me! I guess I'd better go and root.

Excuses himself, and with Dick joins the group of rooters. Jewel looks admiringly after the tall figure.

Jewel (aside)—I rather believe I like him.

Act III.

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Scene}}$ 1.—First floor of Earlham Hall. Girls coming from mass meeting.

Gladys—Say, won't it be fine.

Jewel—A perfect picnic! I never thought of becoming a ghost so soon.

Gladys—I'm afraid I won't get the man I want.

Jewel—That's where the excitement comes in. I wish I might—but I know I won't, for there's not one chance in a hundred. We'll just have to wait and see.

Scene 2.—Campus in front of Earlham Hall—girls entering on west walk, boys from east.

Paul (meeting Jewel as ghost)—Are you willing to guide me?

Jewel (in weird tone)—Follow me, if you would your fortune see.

Paul— My fortune has already been decided. I am going "to live by myself, and all the bread and cheese I'll get I'll keep upon the shelf."

Jewel — Yes, and then you'll have "rats and mice to make a strife;" but no—that is not to be your fate.

Paul—It surely will be.

Jewel—Such is the foolishness of mortals. They are always so sure of their future.

Paul (aside)—Who can this ghost be? If she keeps up that weird voice all evening I'm afraid I'll believe in ghosts. I'm going to try to pump her. (Aloud) Who are you?

Jewel-I am the ghost of your fourth cousin. (Arriving

at the front door of Lindley Hall she continues.) We have now reached the cave of the ancient cliff dwellers. Enter in and be brave if you wish to penetrate the mysteries of your future.

Scene 3.—First floor of Lindley Hall, decorated with Jack-o'-lanterns, corn stalks, etc.



"SEEIN' THINGS AT NIGHT"—SUNSET ACROSS THE CEMETERY.

Paul (laughing)—I was almost overcome with the dismal effects of that big black cat and the skull and cross-bones, Indeed, I almost feel like I'd been "seein' things at night." How many other ordeals do I have to pass through?

Jewel — The magic number three can only unravel the weavings of the fates.

Paul—If you would tell me who you are I would forego that great pleasure. I tell you what!

Tell me my fate, yourself. I have unbounded faith in your superhuman power.

Jewel (using natural voice through embarrassment)—But that won't do. (Recovering herself quickly, adds in ghostly tones.) We have to obey the commands of the Great Spirit, so I can only be a guide. Here we are at the gypsy booth. Enter in, but the charm is lost if you speak,

Paul (to himself)—I'll bet it is Miss Amour. It sounds like her voice. Whoever she is, she's pretty nice.

Scene 4.—Students' Parlor.

Paul to Jewel (still as ghost)—I have had the pleasantest evening of my life only—

Jewel—I am so glad that you have enjoyed yourself.

Paul (hesitatingly)—There's only one thing lacking. I wish I might be sure who you are.

Jewel-I have already told you I am the ghost of your fourth cousin.

Paul—My fourth cousin must have been mighty fine. I wish I might have known her.

Jewel-Well if you-

Enter Gladys, interrupting Jewel.

Gladys—Oh, Jewel, the girls want you to help serve the chocolate. Come on. I'm sorry to take her away, Paul.

Jewel—Oh! oh! you have found out. Well, good-evening.

Paul (stammering)—Good—evening,—wish you could stay. (Aside) She's certainly a mighty fine girl. Hope she'll serve chocolate to me. I won't take it from anyone else.

Act IV.

Scene 1.—Two months have elapsed. It is Christmas vacation. Jewel's home, where Paul, Dick and Gladys are guests at a house party. In the drawing-room, Gladys is seated at the piano idly running over the keys, Paul leaning over her in deep discussion.

Paul—You don't know how I hate it! I can't imagine what has made her so offended. She hasn't said anything to you about it?

Gladys—No, you foolish boy. She thinks as much of you as she ever did, I know. For my part, I think she's a perfect hostess. She is just denying herself to be entertaining. She has planned for a skate this evening. Isn't that grand? The moon will be lovely—but I wish it weren't quite so cold.

Paul (sadly)—Her coldness will freeze me more than the weather.

Gladys—Don't be so silly, Paul. It can't be so, for I'm sure I should have noticed it and then she would have told me. Besides, Jewel isn't the sort of a girl to be offended at nothing. (rising) Here she is now.

Jewel (coldly)—Supper is ready. *Execunt*.

Scene 2.—The boat-house. Paul is taking off Gladys' skates.

Gladys—I have almost come to your conclusion this evening. Jewel does act so strangely. She's growing cold towards me, too. What have we done?

Paul—If I only knew—won't you help me find out?

Gladys—Of course I will, cousy, if I can.

Paul (kissing her)—That's a dear girl.

Jewel and Dick come around the corner just at this time. Dick takes off Jewel's skates and all leave.

Scene 3.—Jewel's room. Jewel enters and throws herself upon the bed.

Jewel—Oh, how can I stand this, one more day! My best friend false and he such a traitor. I believe—no! I just hate him. Just think how he's deceived me by his flattery! I hate every bone in his body!—and Gladys, whom I thought my truest friend!

Curtain falls.



AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

Act V.

Scene 1.—Evening of basketball game. At car-station. People getting off last car. Exclamations of "What a dandy game!" "Just to think, our team won!" "Didn't Ramsey and Mason play a fine game!" "But Wainwright was the best of all—he certainly starred tonight!" They start down walk toward dormitory, while by accident, Jewel and Paul are left standing by themselves. They must, of course, walk down to the dorm together.

Paul—Er—good evening, Miss Amour.

Jewel (coldly)—Good evening!

Paul—May I walk down to the dormitory with you?

Jewel (glancing around)—I suppose we might as well not be absurd.

Silence as they walk along.

Paul—It's beautiful tonight, isn't it?

Jewel-Yes, very.

Paul—Reminds me of—oh—ah—Did you enjoy the game tonight?

Jewel—Yes (rather ungraciously), you did some fine playing tonight.

Paul-Thank you-I'm so glad our boys could win against that team.

Pause.

Paul (speaking hurriedly as they enter the dorm)—Jewel—Miss Amour,—You're awfully hard on a fellow! You've been cold to me for two weeks. I've done my best to get to talk to you but you've avoided me every time and I can't even get a hearing. Now, if that's fair—

Jewel (haughtily)—I fail to understand you. There is absolutely nothing to be explained, I believe. Thank you and good night! Exit.

Paul (gazing after her)—Worse luck! Now I have done it.

Exit, with troubled expression on face.

Act VI.

Scene 1.—Dick and Gladys talking earnestly in "Rose Music Room."

Gladys (about to cry)—Dick, this affair has gone quite far enough. I feel perfectly dreadful about it. Jewel has snubbed me ever since the house party, and it nearly breaks my heart.

Dick (who has been walking the floor solemnly with pocketed hands)—Now, Gladys, just brace up a little while I think. You *must* be brave about it and we will find some way to fix things up. How foolish to make so much trouble over a good old-fashioned cousinly kiss.

Gladys (frantically)—Dick Maxwell, crawl behind that piano this minute. Hurry! I tell you. Dick, don't stand there

staring at me. No, I'm not crazy. Don't you hear the governor coming, and this is study hour.

Dick conceals himself and Gladys, scated at the piano, looks hard, long, and critically at "Musical Gems for Little Fingers." The footsteps cease one exciting moment outside the door. The door opens, a shrill voice calls in—Will you kindly hand me my "Man Behind"? Gladys in her excitement starts behind the piano, but recovering, scizes a piece of music, thrusts it into the intruder's hands, nearly upsetting the fair one as she pushes her out of the door.

Gladys—Dick! (No answer) Dick! Come out at once. Dick drags himself out with his ever-smiling countenance, rumpled hair, dusty face, and crooked necktic.

Dick—Hurrah! I've been frightened into a happy thought. Glorious! I'll entice Jewel into meeting me at the Glen Sunday afternoon,—she'll do it to make your cousin feel like a cad. The rest is easy. Tell Paul you have some news for him from your great grandmother's uncle, or whosoever, and tell him—Glen—Sunday at 2—that trysting place dearer and more beautiful than all others, except the cemetery—the hear den. Then she will be forced to let him explain, and "they will live happy ever afterwards."

Gladys (joyfully)—Dick, you're the dearest boy ever, and I shall adore you all the rest of my days. But now to untangle the web. Execunt.

Scene 2.—The bear den. Sunday afternoon. Paul, waiting, in dejected mood.

Paul—Wish Gladys would hurry. I don't care a rap about any ancestral news, but she is such a comforting little woman to have around when the world is down on a man. (Looks up suddenly to meet the stupefied gaze of Jewel looking very pale and agitated.) Jewel!



"THAT TRYSTING PLACE....THE BEAR DEN."

Jewel—Paul Wainwright, what does this mean. I have been cruelly deceived! Is this whole world against me?

Paul—Jewel, this is a mistake. Listen to me.

Jewel (hysterically)—It isn't a mistake, and I shall hate you forever. So there! (Stamping her foot.)

Paul—Let me explain—

Jewel—I tell you not to speak to me—ever.

Paul (getting desperate)—Jewel, you can evade me no longer. You'll have to hear me out this time.

Jewel—I am getting very chilly (it was June), and I shall catch—Horrors! There is the governor looking right at us. (Excitedly catching hold of Paul's arm as if for protection.)

Paul (after a few moments of anxiety in which the governor has disappeared, smiles confidently down on her)—Jewel, just you don't worry,—trust it all to me. Will you promise?

Jewel (tremblingly)—Y—Ye—Yes.

Paul (overjoyed by her sudden warmth and confidence)
—Now, let us hasten back as quickly as possible.

Scene 3.—Jewel's room. Jewel sobbing pitifully. Gladys rushes in without warning, and joyously dances Jewel around the room.

Gladys—Jewel, don't cry a bit more! Just listen to the splendid news. I just met Paul in the hall, and he told me how you were caught scheming in the Glen, how he had plead for you to the governor, and how the governor had graciously forgiven you both! Isn't that the grandest news? O, my dear, noble cousin. I am so proud—

Jewel (astounded)—Cousin? Gladys, did you say cousin?

Gladys—Why, yes, dear stupid, why not?

Jewel (sinking in chair)—He is your cousin, and I am forgiven, and—Oh! such an abundance of good news. O Gladys, how dreadfully I have treated you. Can you ever—

Gladys—Why, of course, dearie. Why do you ask? And you never knew that Paul was my cousin! And now you understand, and will love me just as you always did? (Hugging her.)

Jewel (happily)—You dear, dear girl. Curtain falls.

Act VII.

Scene 1.—Commencement morning. Paul Wainwright's room. Paul sits by his table in deep thought.

Paul—Well, she's the queerest—wonder what makes her treat me so nice lately—wonder if she knows I love her?

Well, I'm going to tell her anyway—I've got to. I can't stand it any longer. I believe I'll write a note—it'd be lots easier. But she'd think more of a fellow that'd tell her right out. Well, I'll do it tonight, on the commencement ride. (Looks at his watch.) Well, it's time for me to put on my cap and gown and go down with the rest of the bunch. (Puts on his cap and gown and leaves.)

Scene 2.—Paul and Jewel sitting on the steps of the observatory after having taken the commencement ride.

Jewel-Haven't we had the loveliest ride?

Paul—Yes, real nice. But—

Jewel—It's a lovely night, isn't it?

Paul—Yes, real nice.

Jewel—What's the matter with you, you old stupid thing? this is our last night together and you sit there like a perfect dummy.

Paul—O, it's our last night, is it? No, it isn't,—O, do you—er—er—don't you think we've had a pleasant day?

Jewel with concern)—You're not sick, are you? You act rather queer.

Paul—No, not exactly sick, only, only—

Jewel—Only what?

Paul—I have such a strange feeling. I can't explain it.

Jewel (with feeling)—O, I wish I could help you. Isn't there something I could do? I'd just love to do it.

Paul—Yes, there is something you could do.

Jewel-O, tell me, I'm awfully anxious to do it.

Paul—I'm glad, Jewel, that you have such an interest in a fellow like me.



GLADYS AND DICK COME AROUND FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE OBSERVATORY.

Jewel—I can't see but that you're as good as any other fellow.

Paul—Then you mean to say you don't think any more

of me than you do of Dick Maxwell or some of those other fellows.

Jewel—Yes, I believe I do think more of you.

Paul—O, Jewel, do you mean it?

Jewel (thoughtfully)—Yes, I think I do.

Paul—Could you consent to live always with me?

Jewel—O Paul, can you forgive me for treating you so coldly? I didn't know you and Gladys were cousins until that night after we came back from Glen Miller—and I saw you kiss her.

Paul—Well, such a mix—let's don't think about it any more and—

A loud laugh. Gladys and Dick come around from the other side of the observatory.

Dick (slapping Paul on the back)—Congratulations, old boy.

Gladys—Allow me the privilege of being the first to congratulate you on your engagement. A long and happy life to both of you.

Curtain falls.



The Gospel of Spring

HROUGH windows comes the faint odor of buds, Fine as a blush, if our senses are keen;

And the tinge on the front of the far away woods Is the first dim shading of green.

But depths of cool shadows are prophesied there. For the book-weary student in June, As, half with his heart, and half with his ear He listens to Nature's low rune.

Ah, Life, dost thou come to us so,

Out of the cold and the dark and the drear?

A breath of summer o'er patches of snow,

And a mist of green o'er the dead and sere?

Just now it was winter, and stark were the trees; All ghostly they stood in their gray, As specters cold in a shivering breeze, As the dead of an earlier day.

> Is death but a mask for an infinite life, And night but a foil for the day? Are sorrow and pain and struggle and strife Only the curtain for life's fine play?

The forests are wak'ning from counterfeit death,
The curtain is rising on beauty and grace,
Throw open the windows, drink the deep breath,
And see life mantle in a beautiful face.



We dream of a day we shall rise from the dead. It is well; let us dream, but await it no more; "Today is the day," it Divinely was said,

To break through the mask, to open the door.

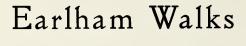
Life is within, like the life of a tree,
Like the life of the grass and the life of the flowers,
Like the life of the pris'ner, that ever is free
In spite of his feet-shackled hours.

If the crust of affairs must grow for a while And mask the free life, for a day; If sin must beset and evil beguile, Let it be but a mask for a play.

Let it be but a winter to bring out the spring,
A tone-making shadow of night,
For life in itself is a far different thing,
A thing of the truth and the light.

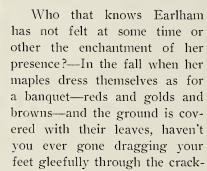
The gospels are many, the meanings are one, No biding of winter is taught; From the flow of the sap to the blaze of the sun Life and life only is wrought.

Life and love by the flowers that bloom,
Life and love by the birds that sing,
Life and love from winter and gloom —
This we are taught by the gospel of spring.



and

Drives



ling heaps and laughed in sheer joy of things?—Some winter morning when the snow was deep haven't you felt the blood tingle in your veins as you saw the broad expanse of white, the garlanded trees and snow-decked buildings, and battled with the hurrying wind for the right to go your way?—And then some April day when some sudden afternoon shower has sent the wanderers



scurrying in off the campus and has left all the grassy stretches a wondrous green and the air cool and limpid, and everywhere the faint breath that comes up from the damp earth and from wakening life, have you not sensed the beauty of it all with a joy that lies deeper than words? And you have forgot-

ten the trials and the disappointments and remembered only that here about us is a goodly place filling more of our lives than we think sometimes, with its trees and lawns and buildings, its work and its play. And you have known that all down the years you will never forget, and would not, the days that used to be.—
Memories, memories!

A Problem in Self Government

The Parson said that he found the manuscript in the attic, although he had no recollection how it got there. He said he would like to dedicate it to the subjects of the Czar and it is in accordance with that wish that it is now given to the public. He said he ought, perhaps, to substitute Russian for English names; but it really would make little difference since the solution of the problem is practically the same whether the unknown quantity is represented by x or *sky*. The document purports to be history, but sounds at times a little like satire. I have on a few previous occasions found reasons to suspect the Parson of levity in his youth. I give the document.

It was a remarkable convention,—remarkable both in its make-up and in its place in history. In its membership were combined the characteristic qualities of Puritan and Quaker. Some possessed by birth and training the Puritan love of individual rights and passion for civic righteousness; the rest had the Quaker self-control and preference for peaceful revolution and passive resistance to evil. As to its place in history, it is comparable only to the assembly that wrested Magna Charta from King John or to the Continental Congress that framed the immortal Declaration.

The Temporary Chairman opened it by a brief statement of the object of their coming together: It was, he said, to consider whether their present situation were worthy of the sons of freemen. While not yet having suffered the infamy of being taxed without representation, they were nevertheless governed "without the consent of the governed;" they had been called together to devise measures to end a condition no longer tolerable to sons of freemen; in a word, to put a stop to being compelled to obey laws which they had no hand in making.

"That don't mean going without money you've had no hand in making, does it?" cried an anxious voice from the bed. It was Jimmy who spoke. Now Jimmy was a hopeless paternalist, and therefore not entitled to a voice in an assembly of the free. Besides, the right of free speech had not yet been guaranteed under the new regime. So they put a quietus on Jimmy in the form of a pillow. The ex-Teacher and Last Summer's Book Agent alone joined in the laugh that should have followed Jimmy's sally. The Temporary Chairman, who notoriously drew a large and regular allowance from one whom he called governor, from heredity rather than choice, somewhat lamely concluded by saying that the Junior Orator would state the case more fully.

The Junior Orator made an impressive plea. It was redolent of the sentiments and even phraseology of *Spartacus* to the Gladiators, Brutus to the Romans, and Adams on the Declaration. The peroration alone has passed into history. "The question for us, gentlemen," he said, "the question for

us is whether we are worthy sires of our sons. Having received the torch of liberty kindled by the Revolutionary fires are we going to bury our light under a bushel and wear the collar of slavery like Spaniels under the Inquisition or are we going to sweep away the hated tyranny with floods of righteous indignation and oratory? From Washington Monument five hundred feet of freedom look down upon us tonight. From Coney Island the Statue of Liberty is calling to us asking if the spirit that threw tea overboard in the name of independence still lives or whether we will again go tamely like girls to a parlor tea-party."

Tremendous applause greeted this eloquent close, and the Solitary Senior began to wonder whether the meeting were to end in Burlesque or Tragedy. The Committee on Resolutions then offered a report. The long preamble, "firstly," affirmed the following as inalienable rights of every college man, to-wit: the inviolability of a man's room and wardrobe, and their immunity from arbitrary and suspicious search; the right to keep and bear arms; the unrestrained pursuit of unhappiness even though it go to town after nightfall; public trial by a jury of one's peers; and representative government; and, secondly, it was recited at length and in detail how the present government had proven unworthy of further regard by consistent, persistent, and insistent violation of the aforesaid inalienable rights. Then it was resolved that the signers were, and of right ought to be, free and self-governing students. The document was unanimously signed, though not in blood.

The Prospective Lawyer had been busy some days preparing for this occasion a model constitution for student selfgovernment, and now modestly broached the question. His

breath was fairly taken away by a gust of passion from the Avowed Anarchist: "We don't want no government," he shouted;—laws of grammar were as alien to him as any other form of tyranny,—"what we want is a chance to do as we please, without outside interference. What's the use of being men, if we can't be trusted and allowed to have some say in our own affairs." The speech struck a popular chord. That was what liberty ought to mean, anyhow.

"The 'eathen in 'is blindness
Bows down to wood 'n' stone;
'E doesn't mind no orders
Unless they is 'is own,"

piped a voice from the bed. Jimmy had taken advantage of the relaxation of discipline to recover the power of free speech. Now Kipling is an acknowledged imperialist and should not be quoted in an assembly of the free. Therefore it was taken by consent that Jimmy should be sat upon. The Center Rush weighed two hundred and did it effectively. But the spell of the anarchist had been broken. The Temporary Chairman sought to save the cause from the opprobrium of some of its friends by calling the attention of the convention to the fact that the purpose in view was not anarchy but self-government. The Irrepressible Irresponsible grew alarmed at once. "Who's to pay me for governing myself?" he demanded. It was a big job to govern him, he avowed. It was a service which the college here and at home his father performed for him free of charge. He declined, he said, to undertake it without adequate compensation. Encouraged by this question, the Socratic method was applied to the elucidation of the Avowed

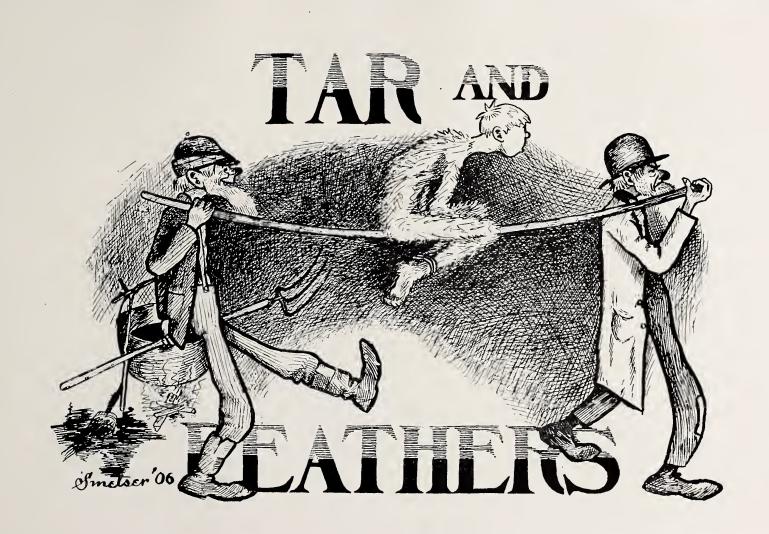
Anarchist's idea of liberty. The Latest Victim put to him the purely hypothetical question: "Suppose you should want to stack my room and I didn't want you to; which of us would do as he pleased?" Pandora's Box was nothing to what that prying interrogatory lifted the lid from. In vain the Temporary Chairman pounded for order. The First Epicure wanted to know if the new regime would curtail his privilege of going to town at 11:30 p. m. after pie. The First Floor Corner responded that it would if he persisted in whistling and slamming the door when he came back. The Second Epicure stoutly maintained the privilege of throwing apple-peelings and other garbage out of his window; which the Basement Beneath hotly put back and denied. The right of the Next Neighbor to sleep till breakfast locked horns with the pleasure of the Musician to practice at 5 a.m. The delight of the Practical Joker to impersonate Jupiter Pluvius had a conflict with the desire of the Middle First to observe the moon-rise from his own window with a dry head. In a lull in the storm the Bookworm defended the thesis that nothing should interfere with a man's desire to study, but lost the floor to the Chronic Sport who inquired whether personal liberty would not certainly include the right to walk with the lady of one's choice, where and whenever it could be arranged. "Not if she's my sister," retorted the Big Brother; whereat the Somber Rival somewhat grimly smiled.

In the pause that ensued the Flippant Theologue got the floor. "Brethren," he began, "sentiments expressed in this Assembly tonight have brought to mind a condition mentioned in the Scriptures, in the days 'When there was no king in Israel and every man did that which was right in his own eyes.'" He was howled down before he got farther. Evi-

dently there was to be no dictation by the clergy, no union of church and state here.

The model constitution was then introduced and read. It provided that all legislative and judicial functions were to be discharged by the whole student body, according to the Swiss model, including the initiative and referendum; and that there should be an Executive Committee of five, one chosen by each class and the fifth, a senior, chosen by the other four. To the surprise of the Prospective Lawyer objections were at once raised. The Constitutional Kicker said as everything had been cut and dried beforehand thus far, it was evident the gang would run this new government just as they did the literary society. The Hazed Freshman did not wish to trust himself again to the will of the mob. The Junior Partisan couldn't believe there would be impartial justice in a committee in which seniors and sophomores together had a majority. The Pessimist said it would take up so much time to administer the government that only dead beats could afford to serve on the committee or attend the assemblies for discipline. For himself, he could not afford to pay anybody else a salary for such work and could not afford to serve without one. To have the committee paid by the college would be to substitute five incompetent student governors for one competent faculty one and so he thought it no good.

At last the Contented Student broke the awkward silence by moving to burn the minutes and to constitute each member a committee of one to call on the governor and president to express appreciation of the justice and financial economy of the existing government. The motion failed without opposition, and the convention voted to adjourn *sine voce* and died *sine die*.









REWIND

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WARNING !!!! OTO DEFEATED TO D



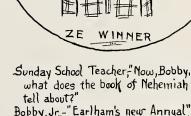
BULLY TINS AND CHOKES.

William Lear says if thad three legs they might call it "Bill."

The Siamese Twins, Newlin and Ross, are thinking of each naming half.

Prexie says "Boss" Starr may help out.

Prof. Chase says you ought to study Latin about three years and learn what Annual" means. This will stimulate interest in the Classics (If your mouth is large, we'll give you 2 pages) of the shake Editoro.



Shotguns! Signary Shotguns! Signary Shotguns! Signary Shotguns! Signary Shotguns! Signary Shotguns! Shotguns! Shotguns! Shotguns Shotguns





Prexie says: "Sorry, gentlemen, but I've just used up all the names I had."

what does the book of Nehemiah tell about?"
Bobby, Jr.,-"Earlham's new Annual"
We will close by singing
"Kuhn, Kuhn, Kuhn,
I wanta be the

Bus-i-ness Man."

'Samson' Starbuck ,"Do I get a haircut if I win?"
"Nehemiah" Reller, "No, but we'll lend you a lawnmouer

Caught with the Goods!

Beef Trust Exposed—Operations of Bloody-beaked Octopus Brought to Light!

MUCK-RAKE GETS IN ITS WORK

And the Entire Organization is Caught in its Private Office and Made to Give Up its Secrets—Beef Trust had Many Victims.

[March 12, 1905.]*

The operations of the Beef Trust which have, for the last few weeks paralyzed the machinery of the college, and terrorized practically the whole college community, particularly the co-eds and the Star grinds from the academies, have been brought to a standstill. Thanks to the untiring efforts of the rubber-heeled sleuth and his assistants, the infamous workings of the dreaded organization have been subjected to the iron hand of the law, and its reign of terror is a matter of history. That the Beef Trust worked its own destruction is beyond dispute. Last evening about 8 o'clock a rumor floated through the dorm to the effect that the victims of the company had coalesced with the Academy Willy Boys (the Royal Grangers) into a vigilance committee and that something would be doing. The rumor accidentally floated into the executive office of the Trust and was dissected with the official cleaver. As a result of a brief consultation, the corporation decided to corner the latest product of the beef market, and just five minutes after the rumor started to float, and after Dusty had cleaned on his little brother, who had joined the vigilance bunch, the Trust had cornered Birney, the big (fat) guy of the Willy's and deposited it in the bath-tub. Immediately afterward the members of the Trust collected in the Vice-President's office to further plans for the evening's work. The door was locked, but the Sleuth slid through the key-hole and demanded the constitution of the corporation. He was greeted with an audible sneer. A heated discussion followed, at the end of which the Trust magnate, with the acquiescence of the Trust members, amicably agreed to allow the *other boys* the privilege of organizing their mumble-peg club, and also to leave the toads on the campus unmolested.

They promised also to be good.

With the exception of the fact that the Sleuth failed to obtain the constitution or working laws of the Trust, the victory of the law is complete. The Beef Trust has held complete sway for weeks past and its victims are many. Besides looting the commissary department on many occasions the Trust can count scores of victims who have been waylaid in the dark and subjected to the most atrocious audacities.

There is a rumor afloat that the meekness of the Trust during the hold-up was only apparent; that the Wink was tossed freely about, and that its nefarious career will be resumed in a short time. There is also another rumor that only half of the corporation was caught in the office, since, during the investigation there was a blood-curdling sound of breaking crockery, etc., from the outside, and when the Sleuth attempted to investigate, the office door was tied shut on the outside. It is pretty well proven, however, that this rumor is unjustified by this circumstance; that the crash of broken pottery was due to the attempt of Happy to get out of his room without moving any of the furniture, and that the Sleuth had tied the door shut before he entered the office. The lovers of peace and order may congratulate themselves and the Willy Boys on having this unsavory menace to society nipped in the bud.

*[The foregoing clipping from the College Go-at of March 12, 1905, gives a fairly good idea of the Beef Trust organized and defunct in that year. That the hand of the law was sufficiently heavy is proven by the fact that during the rest of the year no more serious offences were perpetrated upon the household gods than all-night chickenroasts, and stacking the Gov's room.]

Who's Who and What's What

One of the great events of the current year was the visit of the "Census-Tooker" to Earlham. We regret that in his laudable effort to find what is the Earlham of reality, as contrasted with the beautiful fairy-tales we sometimes meet in official catalogs and the like, he was so painfully handicapped by that very modesty and quiet retiredness for which the students of this Quaker institution are so justly famed, coupled with a serious and sedate turn of mind so admirably expressed by Capt. Wm. E. Lear, Jr., when he said, "This here thing is too frivolous, I wouldn't have anything to do with a thing like that, you know."

It was found that Earlhamites have birthplaces 'most anywhere, from Manila, P. I., to a "Manger at Fairmount," though some "just growed." Most now reside in the Earlham Dorm, a few nowhere—probably the same place,—and about thirty per cent. are entitled to write D. D. after their "cogs."

They range in age from Clarence Flynn, 14, to Myrtle Boblett, 65. In shape, "O Boy" Macy is the only freak, he being 11 hands high and tipping the scales at 1764 pounds troy. But, on an average, an Earlham youngster is about 20 years 5 months old, 5 feet 9 inches high, and weights 146 pounds; a youngsteress, six months, four inches, and fifteen pounds smaller.

Most Earlhamites are Republicans, with the Prohis, Mugwumps, Democrats, and Free Beers far behind.

In religious affiliation they are mostly Friends; Heathen and Presbyterians following in order.

Earlham men are going into the Civil-Engineering and Hayseed business, with a small representation of Grafters and Grave-diggers. Most of the young ladies were very diffident on this point, though some of the less hopeful see nothing ahead but Old Maid, or School-teacher, which, of course, amounts to the same thing.

Leaving out those favored individuals who go through college on thirty cents a year, it was found it costs \$325 to be a Freshie; \$300 to be what Governor Kibbey called an "Andso forth;" Junior, \$315; Senior, \$380.

Reading novels is the favorite pastime, with sleeping and walking (preferably double) close behind. In sports, Roller-skating is preferred, though Basketball and Tennis rank high. The phenomenal popularity of College Algebra gave Mathematics the palm as the favorite study, with English, German, and Biology following, though some of the more honest admitted to an interest in Human Nature, Girlology, and Palmistry. The Cemetery is, of course, the favorite resort, and two out of every three favor its use as a public or private park. While the Earlham board was very qualifiedly approved, though one young lady confessed she "didn't know them," nevertheless, when it came to the question of favorite luxuries, it was really painful to see how the wildest

dreams turned on things good to eat, Candy on the "West-sile," Ice Cream and Salted Peanuts among the "East-enders." Five shamelessly declared for "Earlham Hash." Fifty-four different styles of slang phrase are now in common use, from "Dad bean it" to "Heck" and "23," while others are kept for emergencies. Brunette styles of beauty are preferred, particularly by the masculine sex. The Rose is a general favorite among flowers, while the gentlemen also like carnations and sunflowers, and the gentler sex, Violets. "Kis-me" is the favorite brand of chewing-gum, though some use Battle-Ax.

There were thirty-one favorite newspapers, the *Indianapolis News* being the prime favorite. For the benefit of the Richmond *Palladium's* "twenty-five votes ahead" boast and the *Item's* "Pinkerton detectives," we will state that by the official count the *Palladium* received ten votes, the *Sun-Telegram* four, and the *Item* three.

Dickens is the favorite novelist, with Victor Hugo and Professor Russell following. The poets rank: Riley, Longfellow, Christian, Flynn, Doane, Whittier, Tennyson, Clyde Byron Beck. The public men are Roosevelt, Beveridge, and Abe Martin, with President Kelly and Wm. E. Lear "also rans." Lincoln is the favorite character in history, followed in order by Napoleon, Cecil Calvert, Carrie Nation, and Professor Hodgin. Frank Merriwell easily ran away from Shakespeare, Sunny Jim, Hamlet, and Miss Brown as a character in literature.

Most students attend Bible class. They cut classes eleven times per term; chapel, only when Gov is sick. Few had ever been before the Faculty, except at the Faculty Reception; though only a bare majority have not been reprimanded. A very few, like Archie Bond, have been caught wading.

The Senior hats were decided "bum" by a small majority, though good enough for the wearers.

Most have subscribed for the SARGASSO. Less than half are equally kind to *The Earlhamite*, but almost all bravely read it, though eighty-eight per cent. confess to feeling "disgusted," "buncoed out of \$1.25," and "sympathetic towards the editors," thereafter.

A library building, new dormitory, new gymnasium, more parlors with cozy corners, a good Faculty, college spirit, soup spoons, a new governor, more class-scraps, an ant exterminator, a winner in athletics, an ice-cream parlor, and last, but not least, money, were among the things Earlham needs most.

* * * * * *

But the "Census-Tooker" was thrust into the background by a new interest, the grand general election to all the offices within the gift of the Earlham public. When one draws a salary of seven-fifty a year, the usual pay of an Earlham professor, even the office of Chronic Knocker, though entirely honorary, is not to be despised. Therefore, the anxiety of the Faculty members to gain these various offices is not to be wondered at,

The struggle for the place of Favorite Prof. was desperate in the extreme. Wm. N. Trueblood pulled away from Russell at the finish, while Dennis ran a fair third.

Russell had the Handsomest Profship cinched, though sixteen candidates tried for it; Wally Wilson and Collins were too much for Starbuck for second place.

The lady members of the august body were not for-

gotten, Miss Hill receiving a number of votes as the "Favorite Prof." and Miss Kaminski as the "Handsomest."

Charles beat out Hole for the Neatest Prof. and also Sackett for the Best-Dressed.

Hole was the Strictest, and Hodgin easily beat E. P. and W. N. as the Easy-Mark.

In spite of the brilliant stunts of Professor Dennis, Collins beat him four to one as the Funniest Prof. Dennis gamely tried again and cut Collins' lead to three to one as the Most-Peculiar Prof. Dennis was now out for blood, and was elected Wittiest Prof. over Collins by more than two to one, Starbuck running third.

Chase was too much for Sackett and Kelly combined in the line of Egotism, and bested Hadley four to one as the Biggest Knocker.

The contest for the Biggest Bluffer was the hardest fought of all. Sackett won, with Elsie Marshall second, and Hadley, Chase, Lindley, Kelly, and Trueblood so close behind that any one of them looked good enough to win till the last few votes were in.

Walter Wilson was made Sportiest Prof. in spite of the Literary Man. combined efforts of Collins, Chase, and Hole.

Starbuck, as a last hope, tried hard to be elected Baldest Prof., and did succeed in besting Stranahan for second place by a hair's breadth, but Sackett easily took first money.

Russell was one vote better than Dennis as the Most-Valuable to Earlham, with Wm. N. Trueblood, Starbuck, and Walter Wilson strong candidates.

It was decided by a large majority that none of our respected,...etc., could by any means be dispensed with. Perish the thought!

Among the students, thirty-one candidates appeared for the Handsomest-Man contest, but Chas. Byron Huff was three times as handsome as his nearest opponent. Frank Gardner, not satisfied with being the fourth handsomest, showed his versatility by downing "Purty" Allen as Homeliest Man by an overwhelming plurality. The feature of this contest was the desperate attempt of Zimmerman and Beck to beat out Costello as the ugliest Day-Dodger. By underhand work the former finally tied him, but Costello won on the toss of a coin.

Parker beat Cring as the Most Popular Man.

Cring in turn easily defeated Freeman and Reeve as the Neatest, and Reeve had no serious opposition as the Best-Dressed.

Wm. E. Lear was two to one ahead of Zimmerman as the Most-Egotistical Man, but more than met his match in Oliver Owen Kuhn as the Biggest Liar in the school. Zimmerman also downed Lear as the Biggest Bluffer, Kuhn running third.

Costello, with Abe Martin as campaign manager, had a walk-over as Brightest Man, while "Heck" Mills won second place easily over Archie Bond. Booth was easily the Best Literary Man.

The efforts of Lear and "Cy" Johnson to get into the Meekest-Man contest proved failures, it quickly settling down to a neck-and-neck contest between John Wesley Perkins and Geo. E. McCreary, Mr. Perkins finally winning the right to "inherit the earth" by one vote. Of course, there were no Day-Dodger candidates.

Thirty-three goats entered into the Biggest-Goat contest,
—Trester being finally made "Big Goat," Wollam "Middle-Sized Goat," and Web. Ward "Little Goat."

The most perfect political machine in evidence was that

which carried through the slate,—"Harry Ross, first place; Harry Ross, seeond place; Harry Ross, third place,"—in the Biggest Sissy contest. A very few bolted the ticket to give complimentary votes to Hedges, White and Calvert.

Byron Huff and Wendell Reeve ran even up as Biggest Sport, with Russ Wilson one vote behind.

Brunson had the honor of being the Best All-Around Man.

In the athletic line Russell Wilson was declared best in football, Allen in basketball, Brunson, with Bond second, on the track, Smelser in the standing broad smile, and Professor Sackett the surest winner in baseball. Brunson is the best All-Around Athlete.

Russell Wilson and Della Hester were adjudged to have the worst ease by an enormous majority, though a dozen Day-Dodgers cast their ballots for H. Diekinson and Jess Beeler.

Martha Clayton was deelared the Prettiest Girl and Ethel King second by good margins. Elizabeth Wilson passed Edna Jones and Deborah Sedgwick for the third place by one vote at the finish. There were twenty-five other eandidates.

Katie Coahran was easily the Brightest Girl, with Eva Newsom and Florence Shute tied for second.

The Neatest-Girl honor was divided between Martha Clayton and Lora Hadley. Edna Jones was the only Day-Dodger candidate.

We are glad to note there were thirty-five Hard Workers, Annette Johnson being deelared the Hardest. Marie Kaufman, backed by a well-nigh solid Day-Dodger vote, surprised even her supporters by tying Miss Coahran for second place, one vote behind the winner.

Elizabeth Wilson was eleeted Most-Popular Girl without great opposition.

Martha Clayton was so "stuek-up" by her previous successes that she defeated Winifred Trueblood as the Most Egotistical Girl by one vote. E. Llda Jones, the only Day-Dodger candidate, tied Rema Stone for third, with Florence Maple one vote behind.

Helen Baird, though an amateur against professionals, beat out Gertrude Polk and Helen Stanley and tied Anna Hinson as the Biggest Flirt.

Lena Coffin held up the honor of the Day-Dodgers by easily silencing Agnes Hunt as the Biggest Talker.

The Biggest Gossip contest was thrilling, twenty-two entering, and even Harry Ross received a vote. The victory went to a member of the Faeulty, Miss Elsie Marshall, but within two votes behind were Winifred Trueblood, Graee Stanley, Rena Stone and Lena Coffin. Halcy Harold also did well.

The election closed with making Mary Hallowell the Earlham "Funny Girl" with Agnes Hunt and Marian Durbin some distance behind.



Hall of Fame



His Hame was Dennis

"The Man on Horseback."

Don Quixote to the Tall Timber—also little birds.

Blunderbuss bears inscription "Submit."

Demon of the Dark Room.

Defender of the "22."

Voice scolding, nests high, plumage dull gray.

Ob Owing Coon

Erected in honor of the great and only captain of industry.

All-round man.

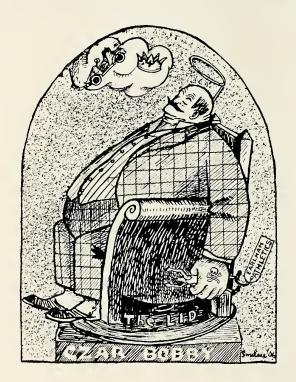
Also noted scientist.

Discovered weed known as SARGASSO and domesticated it to this soil.

Has also carried on extensive experiments as to the food value of *Piper Heidsick*.

Renowned athlete.





his Majesty, Bobby the Bald

Lord of the Flying Chug-Chug, Depressor of the Lid, Defender of the Faith.

Like Peter the Great, this Renowned Monarch Descended to the Lowlier Walks of Life.

Uncivil Engineer.

Coat of Arms—An Automobile Rampant on a Cloud of Dust. Motto—*Ecce Homo*.

The Si=am=easy Twins

Ghuilermo Learo and Americus Vespucci !\$?mhzii
Two hearts that beat as one.
Both leaders in thought and politics.
Lords of the limber tongue and facile pen.
Instigators of the Scoop.

(Note—We tried to pry these statues apart to use them in separate niches but in vain.)





Wilter Walson

Welter Weight Champion of Henry County.

This statue shows him in his world-famous stunt of raising a six-pound dumb-bell with one hand tied behind him.

Specimens of his walk and laff preserved in next room in strong boxes.

hon. Babe T. Rester

"The Man With the Broom."

Better known in this vicinity by pet name "Billy"—in recognition of his famous qualities.

Raised in a barn near Pecksburg, Ind., a place noted for the curiosities produced there.

Gone But Not Forgotten.









"Frolics."

"Sawdust"

Oliver Owen Kuhn's father preached a sermon last fall on "Where Is My Wandering Boy." We would beg leave to suggest that a stout strap with a buckle affixed thereto would be very efficacious in such emergencies.

Rudolph Hill, political Boss Testimonials by Hoelscher. If you want to be a political "big gun," dig down into your "slush fund" and hire him—to support the other side.

This one from the *Ohio State Annual* of last year is too good to lose:

Prof.—"What is an endless chain?"

Lop-Eared Guy in the Back Seat—"I dunno, one with the ends cut off, I suppose."

Lost—A letter, addressed to Mr. Merle Juday Genn, from the Y. W. C. A. at the beginning of the year and commencing, "My dear Miss Genn,—We wish to welcome you to Earlham," etc. It probably never reached its destination as nothing has since been heard of it.

The joke that Flynn lent Parker:

Mr. Cobb was the first to arrive and then came Miss Webb. Soon the guests were pouring in and the host began to get "flustrated" in endeavoring to introduce them all. Mr. Nickel, Mrs. Nickel, and little Johnny Nickel enter. Up comes the host on the run. "Cobb, Webb, here's fifteen cents."

Found—A deck of Cards near Day-Dodgers' room. Call. R. L. K*1*y.

Abe Martin, Jr.

The following are some of the wise sayings of Abe Martin during his short stay at Urlum before the enthusiasm of certain individuals, anxious to get souvenirs for their private libraries, threatened to carry him away bodily and forced him to "hike" back to Brown County.

I see thuy made a new ruling over tu Urlum. After this the Faculty kin spring all the stale jokes they want ter,—providin', uv course, they dunt speak above a whisper.

A sorter funny thing happened over ter Urlum tuther day. A feller by the name of Leary Bill stuck his head out the winder ter let the evening breezes blow through his golden locks. Just then he beginned thunkin' 'bout thot deebat with Albumen, and they had t' take the winder-sash out to get his top-piece back in again.

Thur axen them folks over t' Urlum all sorts of questions, from "What's the shape of your future mother-in-law's lower jaw?" and "Are you black or white—if so, why?" to "Where was Jonah when the hammock broke—if so, give particulars."

George Cring says, "That certainly looks good to me." "What?" says the innocent bystander. "A lookin' glass," says he.

Them Chapel speakers uver t' Urlum go right on thinkin' folks is laffin' with 'em whun thur really laffin' at 'em.

A Merry Cus Zimmerman is writing "The Story of My Life" for the Sourgasso, but he is undecided whether to enter it as a "Short Story with Local Setting," or a "Collection of Jokes."



The abuv parafurnailia cannot be dispensed with in eny good edducational instituosion.

A Fable

Once upon a Time a crowd of Fellows in a certain College Community were having a little Contest to see who could Formulate the most Absurd Prevarication (although this wasn't what they Called It).

One said: The other Day I saw Parke walking with a Girl.

That's Nothing, said another; I saw Russ alone down in the Cemetery and not very far Off was Otto all by him Self.

Some objected to this, saying he could not Vote Twice, but they finally let it Pass.

A third said: This is too easy. Yesterday Laurence was serious all day and Actually Frowned when in the Evening he threw the Hammer a hundred and ninety feet. At this they jumped on number Two for Establishing a Precedent, but the Fuss was Finally Quieted.

I saw Freddie in a Hurry yesterday because he had Remembered Something, said a fourth.—By this time Almost Everybody had his Fingers Crossed.

I heard a New Joke cracked in Chapel Talk recently, said another. It was a talk on Art, and a Certain Professor was Well Pleased. At which strain his imagination was rendered Unfit for Duty.

I see I must Go In and Win this Contest, said a sixth; or we will All Smother in this Atmosphere we have Created. Some of you will be Telling in a Minute how you saw the day Dodgers cleaning up their room or Got Called Down by Cyrus W., or never heard William E. tell about his Experiences in the Philippines. But it's no use to Waste Time; First Money goes to your Uncle Fuller. Gov. and Miss B. were scheming down in the Cemetery the Other Night and were Late for Supper; that was the Same Day that Archie got to Breakfast on Time.

The room was Silent; so were the Inmates. They were all Fatally Injured.

Immoral—Thou shalt not lie.



Die Götterdämmerung

A Drama in One Act

BY NATHAN WISE

Dramatis Personae.

R. L. STACKETT

MISS BRIGGS

WILL D. COFFINS SEEK A CASE

et al., et al.

·

Bailiffs, Officers, Attendants, Messengers, Etc.

Scene.—A gloomy hall in Hades; at back, a lofty tribunal, seats, stands, etc. A door from ante-room is thrown open and Minos, preceded and followed by attendants and court officials, enters and takes his seat on central throne.

Judge (to bailiff)—Bring now the prisoners before the bar, The court is ready on this case to sit, Let all the Earlham band be haled forthwith; Scant time or patience have we on these men To waste, if the prosecutor's statement hold.

(Enter bailiff, followed by shades of President Keller and faculty of Earlham College, Richmond, Indiana.)

Bailiff—Your Honor, lo! the prisoners are here.

Judge—Shades of dead professors great and small, You stand before this dread tribunal now. As many have before you stood. One wish We have—to give you justice—but no more Than that expect. The crime against you charged So heinous is that e'en to mention it Makes rage and indignation's sway complete Yet justice shall we have—hear now the charge: Far from Hades' dark and dismal shores In realms of light, where men move not as ghosts, But freemen are and still may choose their course, An ancient hall of learning stands well known To men, for many generations trained In Arts and Science, and the higher life. Great was its fame in earlier days, and power, And Earlham's far-famed banner waved on high; But what a fall was there from high estate. Ye Gods! what cursed work did Discord fell And hateful envy make of that fair place. Alas! the fatal gift of speech assailed Them all: Instructors, once both wise and sane, By madness urged, to oratory turned. Professor This, Instructor That, and eke Both Miss and Mister all went staring mad. They need's must talk and then must talk again; The very walls did ring with empty speech. And then, behold, of infamy the depth, To be assured of certain audience, A cunning scheme, a monstrous sly device,

They manufactured—shameful to relate— By which the students fain must hear them speak, Each morning at the Chapel hour, the time. While airing each his hobby or his spleen They raised the roof with loud resounding noise. In vain the unoffending students plead And urge the wrongfulness of such a course. They said they wished to be amused, not taught, That men who came to college had the right, To hear what hear they would, that if the truth Were said, the faculty deficient were Most sadly, in the knowledge how a school Like Earlham should be run. And then they made Committees who should warn them that their course To danger and revolt must surely lead. And ve-infatuated, senseless souls-Heard not, nor heeded what the end would be. Saw not the frightful crash that sure must come, Until to desperation driven, the school En masse arose and threw their shackles off, Destroyed their tyrants, leaving none alive. And from their number chose whom they would grant To teach them and to wield the master's rod. Sure never overthrow more just occurred. Nor tyrant e'er so justly lost his power. So here ye are, to Minos' judgment sent; One only chance ye have to make excuse, If ye can any reason show the court Why leniency of sentence should be made To men and women guilty of such wrong-Then might the sentence of your guilt, perhaps, Be much reduced and ve be saved from woe. That each should give a sample of the kind Of speech he used at Chapel to inflict Upon the luckless students, forced to hear, The court allows, but warns that all be brief. R. L. Keller, called the President,

Is first upon the list—stand forth bold soul, And let us hear a sample of your speech.

Keller—Your Honor, I can prove an alibi; I spoke no word, but egged the others on. I trust the court will not refuse my plea.

Judge—Once, august sir, your record when alive Was always good before this black offense, A man of great renown you were, but now By your admission stand accused here.

The court your sentence will defer until It learns to what extent the others sinned.

(To bailiff) Bring forth the next accused to face the court.

Bailiff—His name is Dennis, an' your Lordship please; A mighty man he was in Earlham's halls.

Judge—You know, goor sir, the terms we offer you. Our time is limited, so pray be brief.

A sample only you may give—speak on.

Dennis (Adjusts the ghost of a spectacle upon his shadowy nose and draws forth an unsubstantial MS.)
Your Honor, having little time for thought,
I give an extract from a paper read
Before a State Association grave:

I saw a bird
He saw a bird,
We saw a bird up a tree.
I called to the bird,
She called to the bird,
And the bird, it winked at me.
I talked to the bird,
The class stood and heard,
And that's Ornithologee.

Judge—Enough, enough, the court will hear no more, The bent is plain to see—a little daft
But harmless quite—I sentence you to be
Game-warden 'long the Styx to guard against
All poachers and bold huntsmen.
(To bailiff) Bring the next.

(Exit Dennis, enter Rustle.)

Judge—Our time grows short; let each man in his turn

Step forward and begin. (To Rustle) We 'wait you, sir.

Rustle (Reading from last story)—As I sat sitting by the grate. I thought of how the hand of fate Grasps every fellow, soon or late; And that reminded of the date The "Parson" had with me. Not many minutes ere he came, And straightway started to declaim: "Bill Johnson was the fellow's name Deaf he was and blind and lame,

Chicago was his home.

He went to the races there one day

Because he couldn't say the man who asked him, nay;

And all his money on a sure thing did lay.

In five minutes' time he saw his money fade away

When the horse was beat.
As he sat staring like a fool,
The teacher of his Sunday School
Laid gentle hands on him, and cool,
And softly said the Golden Rule
And took him home."

(Bows profoundly to the court and exit; enter Charles.)

Charles—Shakespeare was a little boy And then became a man, At times he lived upon the farm, Sometimes from home he ran.
He could not write nor spell his name,
He never went to school;
And so became a poet great
According to the rule.
I now have told you all about
The world of Shakespeare. Then
If you'll come back next week to hear
I'll tell it all again.

(Exit Charles amidst great laughter over last joke. Enter Stackett, a very small man with an enormous voice—faces constantly south side of Chapel.)

Stackett—Come, learn to build a bridge, my boy; 'Twill give you all no end of joy.

If you'll but be an engineer
You'll earn a hundred thousand clear.

I'll get you all an easy berth
And soon you will possess the earth.

Don't fool with Latin, Lit. or French
But learn to use a monkey-wrench.

Judge—Your wisdom practical I like full well And am not loath to mitigate your lot. Another blacksmith here we need, and you May enter straight old Vulcan's shop. (To bailiff) The next!

(Judge rises hastily as Miss Briggs, calm and stately, enters, courtesying deep.)

Judge—Make way there all. (Sotto vocc) By George; she's Junoesque. (Long silence, during which the shade smooths out what was once her hair; she wears a most seraphic expression.)

Miss Briggs-Good morning, children,

I am glad
To see so many out;
I saw a tree
Down by the road
I want to talk about.
The tree was very
Tall and straight
And splendidly it stood.
Now take a lesson
From that tree
And, children, all be good.

(Judge again rises, bows low.)

Judge—Almost your Ladyship redeems the curse On Earlham's band. I straightway make you head And Superintendent of our Sunday School In Hades, on the which we pride ourselves.

(Judge again bows. Miss Briggs retires gracefully. Enter Coffins, with a bailiff at either arm. Long pause; Coffins stands nervously first on one foot and then on the other.)

Coffins—Wall I declare, I've clean forgot'
What I was goin' to say,
But I guess it doesn't make much diff,
I'll start and fire away.
I've only got five minutes left
And it would take an hour
To give an exhibition of
My oratorical power.
But say, d'ye ever hear the yarn
About the Parson's mare?—

Judge—Stop right there now, my friend, that story's old; As old as Pharoah's daughter, and on such A man I'll place the limit of the law,

Go fill a phonograph with worn-out jokes; Your doom, to listen to them through all time.

(Exit Coffins handcuffed. Enter Seek a Case, pale and melancholy; frowns as he begins to speak.)

Case—I'm a thorough iconoclast,

I tell you how it is,

I show you what you ought to do
And what's none of your biz.

You should not whistle in your class
When trying to recite.

Young men, indoors remove your hats
And don't in Chapel fight.

Young ladies, don't use much perfume
It's very doubtful taste.

Don't place your feet on the chair in front,
But seek—

(Judge rises frantically and points a vindictive finger at Case.)

Judge—You are the limit, I declare. You find much fault with all, both great and small, To hear you one would think you were reporter For the Evening Eatem, so you knock. Why shouldn't the students do whate'er they like? I now declare I'll hear no more; I'm tired Of empty speech, confusion worse confounded. Here or there 'tis true, an idea's found In what ye say, but such th' amount of chaff, To winnow out the grain is not worth while. The rest I'll judge from what so far I've heard, In Hades ye yourself must useful make And pay the penalty for earthly faults, And yet some pity have we in our hearts To feel, for men once so distinguished and To blame for lack of judgment, not of heart.

Ere ye depart to the misty realms about, One hasty glimpse of earth is you vouchsafed, That ye may know how things at Earlham fare Since ye, their tyrants once, are now expelled. And naught but students' wish makes students' law. Behold!—

[The hall grows strangely dark; then lightning flashes and peals of thunder and again inky darkness. Suddenly far off in the sky appears a scene of light which gradually approaches nearer until the interior of the Chapel of Lindley Hall is clearly seen. Instead of the old seats are leather covered easy chairs. Students are seen in groups chatting and laughing; the noise is deafening. The following mottoes are placed in conspicuous places; Every man his own master; Study is forbidden in Earlham College; Every day is a holiday. The president for the week (elected by the students) rises to make announce-

ments. After vain efforts for many minutes, he secures attention and reads the following notices concerning the day's program: "The class in fudge-making will meet at noon in the lobby (the old library); each member is requested to bring his own chafing dish. The class in United States language and literature will be prepared to tell 'What the Woggle Bug said,' and 'What Buster Brown did to make "Tige" laugh.' There will be a cake-walk contest this afternoon in the lower hall between the Juniors and Seniors—the Seniors are requested to gather in the President's office, the Juniors in the Trustees' room." Applause and class yells follow. Suddenly another flash of lightning is seen, a peal of thunder follows, and the vision is gone. In the silence of the court room one huge collective sigh from the shades of Earlham's ex-professors is heard and silently they are conducted from the court room to the scenes of their future abode.]

FINIS.





BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS.





"WHERE STROLLERS STROLL."





The Story of Our Own Times

Being the

History of the World During the Past Year

AS COMPILED FROM

The Snake-Editor's Journal.

"The Story of My Life," by the Chronic Knocker.

Hicks' Almanac. (Note—The Faculty Joke-Book.)

"Football as a Profession," by X. Y. Z.

"The Life and Times of Wm. E. Lear," by A-Merry-Cus Vest-Pocket Zimmerman, with copious illustrations by L. Burdette Schmelltzer. [3 vols. 8 vo. Pinhook, 1906.]

"My Pedigree," by J. Reuben Beachler.

"Jokes I Have Known," by Wm. D. Collins.

"How to Be Happy Though Unmarried," by A. D. Hole. "Spring Poems," by Shockey Pash (nom de plume, Edwin L. Doane.)

"Beauty: Its Care and Preservation," by Geo. V. Cring and Grover C. Grimes.

"Dogs," by Orval Brunson.

"Love," by Parke F. Newlin and H. Casad Ross, with





Appendix by Russell T. Wilson on the "Proper Use of Pillows, Window Shades and Other Articles of Furniture."

"The Life and Adventures of a Street-Car Conductor," by G. Perry Freeman.

"Spring Styles," by Ralph P. Keelor.

"Confessions of a Hardened Sinner," by G. E. McCreary, besides many other recognized authorities, including, of course, a personal letter-from James E. Watson, Congressman from this district.

In a work so stupendous as the following, some inaccuracies and omissions are inevitable, and, therefore, we

would request beforehand the reader's charity and leniency.

Sundry Vaudeville performances, Dances, "Smokers," Card-Parties, and other Social Functions occurring in Chapel and other places during the season have been omitted, as it is not thought necessary that the Faculty should know too much.

Owing to the want of space and press of matters of importance, no strict account has been kept of the doings of President Robert Lincoln Kelly. Those wishing an account of his exploits may find a full and eloquent record, written by himself, in the Richmond newspapers for any date, or may refer to the following outline:

Monday—Our beloved President leaves town, leaving Chas. Frederick Lee siting on the lid.

Tuesday—L'ice-versa.

Wednesday—Our dear President tells what he saw while away. Thursday—Our darling President receives another "invite" from the back counties.

Friday—Our cherished President publicly accepts the invitation, and departs to be gone till the middle of next week.

Saturday—Let us close by singing, "We don't not care when he didn't come back."

Monday, Sept. 25, 1905.—Trouble begins. The President signs the death-warrants.

Coach Miller arrives and does a little figuring. "Wabash has a heavy schedule early in the season; the Quakers have a schedule that will develop them as they go along, till, when they stand face to face with the "Little Giants," the secondary championship will hurry on its way to Richmond! Glorious-outlook!"

Ross Trester, weighing 185 pounds in his socks, actual weight, and able to lick his weight in postage stamps, arrives. His press agent announces that he was a star on the Amo

High School football team, also that he will add great strength to Earlham. He was promptly put to work sweeping out the Day-Dodger girls' Den to get into the pink of condition.

Merle Juday Genn, Richmond High School star, asked to try for the Earlham team by Coach Miller. Says his ma won't let him, he isn't big enough, and besides his school work is far too heavy.

Wm. Reller starts on hunt of a fight. They never had any excitement down at Indiana University except an occasional game of marbles or lynching of a newspaper man.



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Tuesday, Sept. 26.—The "Beef" arrives.

Prof. Ed. rubs his hands together, smiles, and gives out interviews to the various reporters on the prospects.

Mr. Overman tells Prexie if he had to take any dead language he "guesses it would be German."

Merle Juday Genn says he wants to save himself for the basketball season, at which sport he admits he has no superiors.

Prof. Chase to Collins—"Shall I come on first in Chapel about noises in the hall, or will you begin on football and yellow streaks?"

Wednesday, Sept. 27.—First Chapel exercises. President Kelly delivers his annual address of welcome. If anyone is interested in knowing what he said, he may look up any address on the same subject for the past three years (except, of course, for a word of welcome to "our new cement walk"). Prexie capped the climax by remarking that the Earlham plant is a match factory. He has been keeping this joke on ice all summer, having borrowed it from Cy. Hodgin late last spring and accidentally forgotten to return it. This joke had such an old, familiar, mellow odor, that everyone was at once put at his ease,—though the Cheerful Idiot was heard to mutter something about "red-headed sulphur matches."

After this the Freshmen started on a hunt of their classrooms. Someone had jokingly remarked that instruction was to begin this morning.

Finley Newlin is thinking of seeking peace in the South-Sea islands.

E. P. Trueblood and the Day-Dodger Infant Class (Ward, Keelor, Bayer & Co.) begin to make life miserable for each other.

Merle Juday Genn says he is too pretty to play football, he is afraid he will get his hair mussed up.

Thursday, Sept. 28.—The Freshies are still hunting.

Parker tries to get Butler to play on Reid Field. Miller outlines his style of play. It is feared that some of the football men will have to stand up all night,—there isn't enough cotton to wrap them in. Cring gallantly responds to Miller's call for more stars. A championship team is now assured.

Boys' reception in the Gym—jokes, peanuts and joy. Speeches by all the men of importance connected with the college. Collins' remarks were the feature of the evening. The professor, after informing the Freshmen that there were no "particular insects" on them,



went into ecstasies over the joys awaiting them on the morrow. "Why, them ladies," he said, "you have no idea how anxious they are to meet you. And think—you'll have to wear a *biled* shirt, and a collar—and cuffs—and—maybe—galluses!"

Merle Juday Genn says, what if he should happen to get his neck broke at football—why, there isn't a girl in school that would speak to him!

Friday, Sept. 29.—Text-books gone astray. Day-Dodgers held a "rejoicing," professors ditto.

Ionian and Phœnix start the ball rolling.

Grand Agony Social in the students' parlors, Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s responsible. Harry Carroll made a speech

which has assured amicable relations between Day-Dodgers and Shackites henceforth, forever. The street-cars had gone to bed before the show was finally out, but some of the day-students got home in time for breakfast.

Merle Juday Genn still obdurate, though Miller almost gets on his knees to him. Genn says he does not feel he is strong enough to play football—and he doesn't look well in a nose-guard.

Saturday, Sept. 30.—Merle Juday Genn says, people often get hurt playing football—it's worse than marbles.

First scrimmage of the season—only four "E" men on the squad. Football scores: Chicago 15, Wabash 0. Wait till you see us! Earlham did not lose—no game.

Sunday, Oct. 1.—Miller spends the day with "Big" Bond, at Mooresville.



Monday, Oct. 2.—Miller returns from Mooresville—also Big Bond.

Overman quits because his parents object. "Big" Macy comes to help coach the team. Big Bond gets into practice and is hurt the first thing—nothing serious, only a nose or two broken.

The Faculty raises its first howl about making speeches in Chapel—it doesn't like to be "shown up" so publicly every morning.

It is now definitely decided that instruction will begin in all departments im-

mediately at the close of the football season.

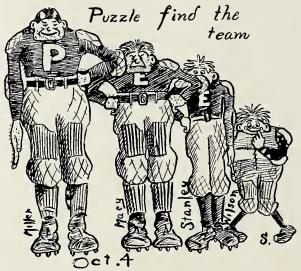
Merle Juday Genn says it's such hard work training when the ladies are not around, and besides it must be admitted that football is bloodier business than shaving one's self.

Tuesday, Oct. 3.—Senior class election—great event.

"Mum's the word," said Prof. Ed., "but we're trying to get Big Macy back!"

Miss Jeannette Edwards arrives to take charge of the vocal department—that is, the *official* vocal department.

Merle Juday Genn says it is scandalous the way that brutal game of football hangs on to life, when he is so down on it!



Wednesday, Oct. 4.—Trustees meet in solemn assemblage. Official name of Museum announced as "Joseph Moore Museum." Prof. Hole is made Curator. Who is to be the Curator of Prof. Hole has not yet been announced.

"Red" Stanley is back to help coach. We now have twenty-seven Coaches and nearly enough men to make a team. Big Bond hurt—nothing serious, only an eye gouged out.

Merle Juday Genn says football is a relic of barbarism.

A gentleman in Chapel came near giving away a few facts about Our Honored President in his youthful days, but the matter was quickly hushed up.

Thursday, Oct. 5.—Coach Miller leads the Chapel exercises. He found a text in the Bible after seven minutes' hunt, and spent the rest of the time on "Football." He told the illustrious assemblage that what Earlham needs is a "good second team." The Cheerful Idiot observes that eleven players and a coach might help!

Merle Juday Genn says football is legalized murder.

Friday, Oct. 6.—Merle Juday Genn says football is the darkest blot on American civilization.

Grand initiation of Freshmen and other high antics in the evening.

Big Bond hurt in football practice—a trifle, nothing but a couple of teeth.

Saturday, Oct. 7.—Glorious, magnificent, unparalleled victory! Prof. Ed. says, "I told you so. We're just getting started." Earlham 23, Wilmington 0. Scrap in the grand stand. Big Bond reported still alive! The College Prophet says, "Would that the season had ended then!" But in the midst of all the joy there fell a thunderbolt:—

Whereas, Football is an execrable outrage, an unspeakable horror, a blighting curse, an abominable withering devastation, an inexpressibly heinous and detestably villainous and atrocious—not to say measly—shame; therefore be it

Resolved, By Merle Juday Genn, assembled in Committee of the Whole, that—

Firstly. A stop be put to it immediately.

Secondly. To that end a circular letter be issued forthwith to all the colleges of the country, instructing them as to what must be done.

Thirdly. Merle Juday Genn be appointed a committee of three to

call on Teddy Roosevelt and interest said Teddy in the aforesaid project.

Fourthly. Merle Juday Genn's "ol' man" be hereby directed and commanded to furnish all funds needful for carrying the aforesaid resolutions into effect.

Promulgated under our hand and seal this Seventh day of October, Anno Domini, Nineteen Hundred and Five.

Merle J. Genn,

President of the Earlham Society for the Preventation of Cruelty to Animals.

[SEAL.]

M. Juday Genn, Secretary of the Earlham Society for the Preventation of Cruelty to Animals.

Sunday, Oct. 8.—Francis Hockett, missionary to Mexico, addresses the Associations.

Monday, Oct. 9.—Classes started in town to bring the blessings of Earlham civilization to the benighted Richmondites.

The Faculty continues to howl about making speeches in Chapel—"butchered to make a Roman holiday!"

Big Bond got off lucky in football practice,—lost nothing but an ear today.

What's the difference between a red-headed cow and a cow "red as to his head?"

Tuesday, Oct. 10.—Russell Wilson discovers that dimples are catching.

New course in sporting, twenty hours a week.—Prof. Walter Wilson.

Wednesday, Oct. 11.—Big Bond played well in practice—got off with the loss of four teeth.

Reller still hunting for a fight. We wished to accommodate him, but we couldn't find another dog.

Mr. Tyler was very careful to inform Miss Deborah Sedgwick that he was a married man. The Snake Editor wishes to congratulate Mr. Tyler on his circumspection. With a certain class of females one cannot be too eareful.

Thursday, Oct. 12.—Big Bond only half-killed in football scrimmage. Will be out again, it is hoped, in about three mouths, if complications do not set in.

Mrs. Starbuck played at Indiana University. Hubby stayed at home and amused—ahem—the children.

Merle Juday Genn says three plus four divided by zero gives twelve. No wonder Merle is popular with the ladies.

Friday, Oct. 13.—Emmajean Smith to Gus. Hoelscher—"Every time I look at you I just have to laugh!"

Edwin Doane says, "Disjunctive means joined apart."

Saturday, Oct. 14.—At Cincinnati, U. of C. 12, Earlham 0. Earlham put up a great battle and only lost out at the finish. Big Bond says, "Only the good die young."

At Richmond, Central Academy of Plainfield 6, Earlham Reserves 0. There are some people that would say the teams were *hungry* after the game!

Kelly and Russell were at West Elkton, Ohio, Centennial.

Monday, Oct. 16.—Big Bond came pretty near coming through practice without a scratch. Only one ear missing.

Mrs. Starbuck gives her first musical in Chapel.

The Faculty says it would rather make fifteen new rules for the students, than stand up and be laughed at once in Chapel.

Tuesday, Oct. 17.—Big Bond had another eye gouged out. Still alive and kicking.

All the Faculty's spare cash extracted to keep Miller here. It would certainly be too bad to lose Miller with the football championship already in our hands.

Harlow Lindley says, "Now, library science"—but a smothered "be keerful, Si" sort of a groan warned him to desist.



Wednesday, Oct. 18.—The Athletic Association chooses officers.

The Day-Dodgers talk of organizing,—brethren, let us pray!

The Dorm guys begin to be fleeced of their spare cash.

Prexie Kelly and Prof. Charles attend the inaugural exercises of President James of Illinois University, after putting several weights on the Earlham lid.

Collins and Co. start on their cross-country runs. Great excitement.



[SPECIAL TO THE SARGASSO.]

Centerville, Oct. 18.—Farmer Turnipseed, south of this place, reports three pullets missing.

[SPECIAL TO THE SARGASSO.]

Boston, Oct. 18.—Returns from Boston township indicate a loss of approximately two roosters and a Belgian hare.

[SPECIAL TO THE SARGASSO.]

PINHOOK, Oct. 18.—Terrible execution. Missing to date (11 p. m.): one rooster, four hens, two geese, one yellow cat—the latter probably mistaken for a rabbit.

[SPECIAL TO THE SARGASSO,]

FOUNTAIN CITY, Oct. 19.—Widespread alarm. The farmers near this place guarded their hen roosts all night with shotguns loaded to the muzzle.

[SPECIAL TO THE SARGASSO.]

EATON, OHIO, Oct. 19.—Si Skimpensqueezer, a well-known farmer near this place, had a thrilling experience late last evening. He swears he hit something as it was going over his barnyard fence, and his watchdog returned soon after with a chunk of trouser, smelling strongly of chemicals.

Altogether the first run was a success and will probably be repeated in the near future.

Thursday, Oct. 19.—Big Bond loses another ear. The Cheerful Idiot remarks that football is a great game for teaching boys to submit to little inconveniences.

Clamor—alias "Bud"—Bartel visits the school and signifies his intention of returning to Earlham college next term. He could not stand the "killing pace" at Kenvon.

Terrible, though suppressed, excitement! Secret session of the faculty! Police protection may be asked for! Hourly bulletins! Passive resistance and moral suasion finally agreed upon! Hadley loads his blunderbuss! Hodgin runs home to tell his wife! "Millions for defense but not one cent for tribute!"

Friday, Oct. 20.—"Bud" begins to receive catalogues extolling the virtues of other colleges, kind letters of advice, and so forth. By afternoon threatening anonymous letters written in blood begin to arrive! The post-office authorities luckily intercept an infernal machine. "Bud" turns a delicate green and decides to go either to Bryn Mawr or to Vassar. The incident is closed.

In the evening Mrs. Starbuck entertained the music students.

Saturday, Oct. 21.—Lindley elected Secretary of the Indiana Library Association.

At Wabash. Wabash A. A. 11, Earlham 6. Big Bond will be all right again in about six months, as he suffered no serious injuries in the game except a broken nose and a fractured rib.

Sunday, Oct. 22.—Frank Gardner and Agnes Hunt go "sporting."

Monday, Oct. 23.—Big Bond is back in harness and gets another nose broken. The Cheerful Idiot says football is such excellent training for a matrimonial career.

"Shockey" Doane—"I don't think—you have any right—to say—all spleens—have—have a use, because—maybe—some spleens—have a use—an' some—don't, don't you see, and—and—"

The Faculty still kicks itself about Chapel speeches,—(and the students would like to help—sometimes).

Tuesday, Oct. 24.—President Kelly tells of all the wondrous things he saw while he was over in Illi., but has to "remove the appendix" to his "spiel."

Deborah Sedgwick (translating "le diable")—"The fellow." Miss Hill—"Call him by his right name, please."

Miss Kaminski—"Now, Mr. Flynn, don't make yourself out any dumber than you really are. That would be too bad!"

Big Bond loses another eye. He hopes to be in good condition for Friday's game.

Wednesday, Oct. 25.—First Earlhamite—Owing to the printers' strike. Too bad the strike had to end!

Prof. Dennis (speaking concerning the American soldiers who took part in the experiments with yellow fever mosquitoes)—"And, remember, these—these were the unkissed heroes of the Spanish-American war."

Will Reller's little sister tells him that if he went to a "really college" he might talk about having an Annual.

Big Bond loses only three more teeth. Miller says he will soon have him in top-notch condition.

Thursday, Oct. 26.—There are now two questions before the public. The first is, "Will Miller stay?" \$130 have been collected to get him to change his mind—sort of oil the hinges,

so to speak. The second question, "Are the boys going to give a Hallowe'en social?" This is a deep, deep mystery.

Kelly restores the appendix. You can't keep a good man still. "Yes," says he, "and over there I met President Dabney of Cincinnati, and he told me how glad he was to have those 'noble fellows' from Earlham come down and play fast, clean football." At this Archie Bond blushed so furiously that his head has been red ever since.

Debate arranged for with Albion, Mich. This will no doubt result in another great forensic victory for Earlham, with the golden-haired captain leading our phalanx.

Friday, Oct. 27.—Boss Collins on political bosses.

Merle Genn—"There's that Rudy Hill walking right up to that girl that I've been trying to get an introduction to all this year. Just wait till I catch him alone!"

At Greencastle. DePauw 14, Earlham 5. Earlham hopes to equal her last season's record. Big Bond has his ankle broken, and is taken home in a refrigerator car.

Saturday, Oct. 28.—Purdue 11, Indiana 11, at Indianapolis. Earlham was on hand rooting for Purdue. Then Indiana got ahead and she rooted for Indiana. Finally, in despair, she rooted for the winner, and therefore neither one got there.

Ghost party at the Annex. The girls were learning how to welcome the Indiana Secondary Football Championship when it "hurries on its way to Richmond."

And why aren't the invitations out for the social. Just to think—this was the boys' year, too!

Sunday, Oct. 29.—One of those days when the destiny of mankind hangs trembling in the balance. Ordinary prose cannot grasp its significance nor its glory. Therefore, let us listen to the lyre of one of the world's greatest liarists—one of the world's greatest poets, Mr. Anonymous, whose works were read by Prof. C. K. Chase in Chapel on Monday the thirtieth.

Hail! scion of an honored line,
Who dost in pedigree combine
The virtues of the stalwart Friends
With all the grace that Calvin lends
To his elect.

Thine advent brings delight and joy, And sure, when told it was a boy Had come to glad our president's home, Our hearts rejoiced, our faces shone With smiles bedecked.

Be sure thou fill'st a long-felt want,
The shades of those who once did haunt
These halls, and all who now are here,
Have needed thee to help and cheer
The onward race.

In fact we know not how to choose 'Mongst all the ways we might thee use. The office of vice-president
Is thine, if thou wilt but consent
To take the place.

The student haled to discipline,
For cutting class or other sin,
Will gladly from thy sire turn 'way,
That thou instead upon him may
In justice sit.

Dost thou prefer to teach a class?

The students then will flock en masse,
Nor what thou teachest care a rap,
If only Math. they find a snap,
Or English Lit.

Would'st on the Board of Trustees be?
A place at once we'll make for thee;
Or put thee in the "governor's" chair,
To tell the boys and maidens fair
They must be good.

In the music department make thy choice: Piano, fiddle, or better, voice.

Head nurse, or treasurer, take thy pick;
All honors now we promise quick,
As well we should.

Big Bond is out and gone, alack!
Coach Miller needs a good full-back.
Wilt join the team? Oh, hear them yell!
We'll beat Wabash, DePauw, or Rose Poly,
And champions be.

Here's to you, then, your health, old man! Long live and prosper. Then we can Rest sure all's well in Earlham's realm With Robert, Jr., at the helm. All hail to thee!

Monday, Oct. 30.—Prexie, Sr., passes out cigars, and makes a great speech in Chapel. Prexie, Jr., joins the class in vocal music. Prolonged discussions in all departments of the college throughout the day on such topics as Race Suicide, Red Hair, etc.

The Earlham chorus reported still alive, though pulse is feeble and temperature down to 58 degrees.

Huff (in Forensics)—"Gentlemen of Phænix."

Whispered colloquies among the girls running somewhat as follows: "It's just a shame, so now!—maybe they'll give it tomorrow night!—it wasn't our turn, now, was it?"



Tucsday, Oct. 31.—Prexie caught the heir to the throne out behind the barn smoking cigarettes. You needn't tell us he isn't a "chip off the old block!"

The girls attend the Women's Mass Meeting at the Coliseum,—well, at least they left school under that pretense.

* * * * *

And now the scene changes. It is night. Black, terrible darkness, The distant street-lamps glimmer through the gloom. Hark! What is that which flees through the night, "a hurrying shadow, a shape in the dark?" Faster, faster, down the long half-whiteness of the cement walk, speeds on a flying figure. And then—a horrible stirring of the bushes by the wayside, a rush of dark forms, a frightful conflict, a wild feminine shriek,—and all is over, swallowed up in the awful silence of the night! Meanwhile, by a low, flickering light, Prexie, Sr., peers down at the empty cot, "Where on the face of the earth can that Prexie, Jr., be?"

Wednesday, Nov. 1.—Mr. Gardner wears a black eye,—origin unknown.

Ollie Kuhn says he admits he isn't much, but he believes he can beat Byron Huff's number.

The Dorm girls say, "Oh, isn't it lovely! What must we wear! We knew all along the boys were all right."

Prexie caught his young hopeful making a path across the campus. "An offense against common decency!"

Thursday, Nov. 2.—State convention of Y. W. C. A., at Bloomington.

The girls get excited. "Where do you suppose it is going to be?"

Prexie caught his little darling over in the cemetery. He will have to be treated "very, very severely."

Edwin Doane's definition of himself,—"A little spot with nothing in it."



Friday, Nov. 3.—"I'd rather not have a Hallowe'en social than not to know anything about it."

Prexie caught his little "goo-google" making a racket in the Day-Dodgers' room. If such conduct is continued some privileges will have to be revoked.

Prof. Collins—"Anybody could work that problem, couldn't he?"

Rudolph Hill—"Why, sure." Collins—"Then do it." Hill—"I can't."

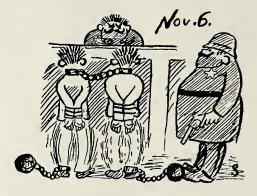
In the evening the Dublin High School takes a "peek" through the telescope.

Saturday, Nov. 4.—At Richmond. Wittenberg 25. Earlham 5. Earlham started well but couldn't keep it up.

Affidavits against Reagan, Newlin and Gardner for the hazing of one Harry Casad Ross on the evening of October 31.

The long-looked-for Hallowe'en party at last goes off at Jackson Park. A high old time. Prexie caught his beloved little Night-Dodger sneaking in the back way at 2 a. m. He certainly takes after his papa.





Monday, Nov. 6.—Ross vs. the Big Three in Police Court, Everybody there from Hadley down to Willy Lear. Parke Newlin draws eleven dollars' worth,—and Ross recovers his album.

Prof. Starbuck (to Parke Newlin in the Logic class)—
"Feel sore?"

Newlin—"Naw."

Starbuck—"You were up against a pretty tough proposition, but you did well,—first rate."

Newlin—"Um, yes."

Starbuck—"You went through that line fine in the first half."

And then Newlin woke up to the fact that football was the subject under discussion.

Lecture Course begins at the Gennett.

Tuesday, Nov. 7.—Election day. Profs. work at the polls—first "lick of work" they have done this year. Everybody busy, voting early and often. Willy Lear says he could vote in three states at once if he wanted to.

Wednesday, Nov. 8.—Prexie K. savs he did it with his little hammer. Schillinger elected. Rejoicing in chapel.

Profs. tired but happy, handshakes all around, swelled heads,—and nine rahs for Schillinger.

Miss D. says, "I just love cranberries."

Thursday, Nov. 9.—The Dog-Faced Boy says, "I wish I wuz a cranberry."

Kelly (in Chapel, on hazing)—"Football is now the only short road to heaven."

Mrs. Starbuck gives a few bangs on the music-machine.

Friday, Nov. 10.—Day-Dodgers elect officers. Annual launched. Meck Zim. proves himself a great politician, nit.

It isn't safe to raise a mustache or refuse to make a speech in the Dorm. even yet.

Wm. Lear says he is going to take Davis's job, teaching history at Richmond High.



Saturday, Nov. 11.—At last! Earlham 30, Wilmington 0. Victory—and on their own grounds! Just get the right kind of team to play against, and Earlham wins every time, says the Kronik Noker.

Mock Wedding. The ladies and the "gentlemen," and the wedding presents from the Sultan of Turkey and the King of Siam, and the wedding journey down the Serpentine,—and the poor boys who sat shivering and

wishing their good clothes would come back-um!-um!

Sunday, Nov. 12.—Frank Gardner teaches a Sunday School class in Kentucky!

Monday, Nov. 13.—President Kelly goes East to the Church Confederation.



Guillaume Lear says he is going to "fire" Hodgin about next fall. He needs the job himself.

Prof. Starbuck asked Oliver Owen Kuhn what it felt like to be in love, and Kuhn "flunked." Say, there are not some people who wear "rats" in their "hairs" that won't be "mad as hornets" when they hear this!

Tuesday, Nov. 14.—Flynn wins the Freshmen "fresh-air" contest.

Guilherme Leare says he is going to take charge of the history department at Harvard next year.

Genn gets the "spring fever."



Wednesday, Nov. 15.—Reller on top in the Soph. "gas" contest. J. Clinton Rundles forgets,—but what he hasn't in his head he has in his pocket.

Guillermo Learo says he is going to write a history of the Day-Dodgers when he gets big.

Thursday, Nov. 16.—Guilielmus Learibus says he is going to write a history of the world in twenty-seven volumes.

Nearly every club in the whole plant held a meeting.

Friday, Nov. 17.—Lowell Wilson received only six letters from Westfield this week.

Junior girls of Phœnix society do a few stunts.

Owen Kuhn says he's going to start in "buzzing" again next term.

Frank White, of Knightstown, has his trousers pressed.

Good boy, Frank.

Saturday, Nov. 18.—At Richmond. Rose Poly 18, Earlham 12. Horrible disaster, for William Lear broke a bone in his shoulder, thereby reducing him from a quadruped to a tripod.

Library Social. Rudolph Hill was there—in a sweater. Prof. Collins admits having taken a talcum-powder shave.

Sunday, Nov. 19.—Billy Lear says it's lucky it wasn't his head.

Prof. Starbuck delivers first of "Life Work" lectures before the Christian Associations.

Monday, Nov. 20.—Prof. Lindley nearly killed the Annual before it was fairly started by making a speech about it.

Billy Lear says three legs are better than none.

Will Reller (to Deb. Sedgwick)—"You've been knocking this Annual from the very first."

Miss Sedgwick—"Why, I haven't either, only I don't think you'll make a success of it."

Tuesday, Nov. 21.—Roberts makes a flying tackle. Horrors! It was the Gov!

Day-Dodgers elect editors for the Annual. Zim. again a politician. Hoelscher-Hill political machine goes to smash. Hoelscher runs for three offices, snowed under three times.

Wilhelm Lear says three legs give one a good excuse for "bucking quizzes."

Wednesday, Nov. 22.—The "honorable Shackites" elect editors. Great speech by Kuhn. Clyde Allee blushes when the returns begin to come in. Allee finally takes to his heels.

Willy Lear says three legs are enough to walk on; he lost twice that many one day over in the Philippines and got over it.

Thursday, Nov. 23.—The Annual boards meet. Americus Zimmerman still in politics. Reller, editor-in-chief; Kuhn, business manager.

Blanche Overdeer—"Merle Genn—oh, yes, I know who he is. He's that big kid that wears a sweater and doesn't play football."

Billiam Lear says it is the style now to have three legs.

Window broken in the Day-Dodgers' room. Perpetrator unknown, but strong suspicions point to E. P. Trueblood as the guilty party.

Friday, Nov. 24.—Bilious Lear says "all dogs have three legs."

Dr. Shaefer of Pa., addresses the students in Chapel.

Prof. Starbuck (introducing the speaker)—"And furthermore, after traveling all over the world, I finally settled on that county to pick a wife from."

Dr. Shaefer (beginning his speech)—"When a fellow travels all over the world trying to find some one who will have him, no wonder he feels grateful to—"

(But a roar of laughter caused him to look around, when he found nothing left of Dr. Starbuck but a long-tailed coat, a pair of high-water pants, and a wig.)



Saturday, Nov. 25.—Game with Butler cancelled because Heintz and Cook were ineligible. Earlham makes a stand for clean athletics.

Earlham Reserves 10, Central Academy of Plainfield 0. The Earlham Reserves are not living up to Earlham's traditions. Reagan acted as water-boy.

Monday, Nov. 27.—Freshies have a class-meeting.

"Yes," said Prof. Starbuck, "they heat the water so gradually that the frog wakes up dead, don't you see?"

Just wait till we meet Wabash!

Tuesday, Nov. 28.—Freshman have a class-meeting.

Reller announces what the Annual is to be, in Chapel. Then Miss Shorts comes on and nicknames Reller, Nehemiah.

Last football scrimmage. All ready now to meet Wabash. Players have their pictures "took" for their friends to remember them by. The "dear ones" in the West End prepare to weep at their final departure. All is ready now. Amen.

Wednesday, Nov. 29.—Wabash cancels the game on account of cold weather and bad condition of grounds. It is an outrage! The last chance for "death and the championship" has fled.

Freshmen have a class-meeting.

Aesop, Jr., in Chapel "slams" everything from Gov's rubber heels to the Profs. on the back row.



D. D. girls have an alleged feast of their own making. Meanwhile the Ladies'-Man's Glee Club wakes the echoes. A football scrimmage follows and then vaudeville; finally a raid on the girls' "grub." There was only one blot on the day. Somebody pushed all the furniture in the Day-Students' room into a heap in the corner. We would not like to mention the guilty party, but if it is repeated somebody will not be able to teach elocution for a month after.

Thursday, Nov. 30.— Thanksgiving. Vacation.

Dorm. students get their first square meal.

Friday, Dec. 1.—Mr. Clayton escorts Miss Harriet Ross to Price's.

The *Indianapolis Star* ran short of material and so publishes the pictures of Kuhn and Reller.

Saturday, Dec. 2.—Bitter repentance for the Thanksgiving eating.

Recuperation day.





Monday, Dec. 4.—Costello awakens the natives with a cartoon-poster announcing contest for name of Annual which causes the vulgar horde to stand agape.

Lena Coffin—"Mr. Kee-u-uh-n! I just love to pronounce that name." (The Snake Editor begs leave to remark that all Kuhns look alike to him.)



Tuesday, Dec. 5.—Color scrap. Mr. Gardner appears to represent the Juniors. Mr. Gardner gets his arm sprained.

"Smeller" wears a boil, known in scientific parlance as a "carbuncle."

A number of Day-Dodgers shine in the "First Lieutenant."

Prof. Dennis announces what a wonderful cow he has. By use of its milk he has gained 14 pounds in 7 weeks. This is at the rate of 104 pounds a year or three and a half tons in a lifetime. At this rate he will soon be in the heavyweight class along with Prof. Tyler.

Wednesday, Dec. 6.—E. P. in Chapel. This put a damper on the rest of the day. Wm. N. Trueblood didn't buy a new dictionary, the Day-Dodger Infant Class didn't make any noise during noon hour, Prof. Kenworthy didn't forget his prayers, Otto Haisley didn't try to be funny; in fact, it was a dead day.

Thursday, Dec. 7.—Wollem learns to box.

Fifty names suggested for the Annual. Nothing doing.

Lena Coffin—"Oh, all the professors like me."

Meck Zimmerman—"Yes."

Lena Coffin—"Why, you insinuating thing!"

Friday, Dec. 8.—Oratorical Contest. Willy Reller led off with a few flourishes from "The Alamo." Then Nathan Davis unjointed himself about "Si Bolivar." a native of Bolivar, Wabash County, Indiana. Marie Kaufman then cut loose on one of her best tunes. She had an encore ready, but the audience didn't think that way. Oliver Frazer went on "The Ouest of Truth" in a rich "orotund;" after which



Sumner, the Dorm. favorite, quoted Virgil to hoodoo himself in "Tools and the Man." Jessie Jay then served up some real music. Laurence Smelser declared, "I have not yet begun to fight." Lastly the pretty little dark-eyed Freshy, Flynn, took a survey of the history of the United States from Adam and Eve down to the class of 1909. The Judges then declared "Smiler" most guilty, "Horseshoes" Reller second and Rev. Frazer third. The Dorm. contestants were "also rans."

Prexie takes two copies of Annual.

Saturday, Dec. 9.—Indiana Collegiate Athletic League meeting at Indianapolis. George V. Cring, one of the fairest young flowers of American manhood, was Earlham's representative.

Earlham 66, Business College 3; the first practice game in basketball.

Sunday, Dec. 10.—Prof. Russell sounds a note of warning about the poor quality of some matches at the Earlham match factory.

Monday, Dec. 11.—Prof. Davis of Richmond High makes a "spiel" to the Greek classes concerning "Greasy Historians."

The first piece is broken out of the first chair to be broken in the Day-Dodgers' room—the arm off the rocking chair. The finger of suspicion again turns toward Prof. Ed. The College Prophet declares, "Woe!—Woe!—Babylon is fallen, is fallen! Before the year shall end, verily, verily, there shall not be one piece of chair left upon another."

Tuesday, Dec. 12.—Parker—"Has anyone anything that will help my throat?"

Reeve—"I've got a rope."

The "Hens" have a mass-meeting to arrange for Mayday.

Basketball forbidden after 2 a. m.

The History Club organized amid feverish excitement.



Alice Hill sharpened her pencil with a \$3.50 razor. She said she "thought it was sharp."

Wednesday, Dec. 13.—Prof. Collins makes the important scientific discovery that a safety razor is a non-suicidal razor.

The Salvation army visits Earlham. "Oh, my, the Adjutant has forgotten her basket!"





Thursday, Dec. 14.—A red-letter day, particularly among the "Dagos."

The girls' debating team chosen. Prof. Russell reads a paper on Self-Government.

The Beeler-Dickinson combination is again in working order. Congratulations pouring in.

It's the "Sargasso," Godfather, Leslie Easterling. Who said noth-

ing good ever came out of Kokomo?

Philip Robbins flirts with a banana-peel.

Gus Hoelscher goes gunning after "Sis" Ross. No jealousy, but he hates to see Naomi Huber make such a fool of herself.

Marie Kaufman (seeing Laurence Smelser coming up the walk)—"I do wish Mr. What's-his-name's boil would get well.

E. Llda Jones says Edna cares more for some old hags over here than she does for her own sister.



Friday, Dec. 15.— Phœnix-Ionian public.

Candy sale. Indigestion served out at five cents a package.

Lena Coffin calls Walter Wilson "honey." Walt knew there must be some mistake but he didn't know whether to faint or to apologize.

Walter Knollenberg looks forward to the time when he can leave Prof. Hole's geological chain-gang and once more go to live and hunt the buffalo among his beloved Crow Indians in the woolly West.

Saturday, Dec. 16.—Earlham 19, Wabash A. A. 11, at Wabash. Pall. tells of the great Earlham victory in basketball over DePauw.

Music Recital.

Monday, Dec. 18.—Prof. Starbuck describes a note-book he has found. "Soda, ten cents; buffaloes, ten cents; church, five cents;" etc. Whole rows of sheepish Freshies were observed looking stealthily in their waistcoat pockets.

More science is required in preparing the "ponies" for the finals this year than ever before, owing to the adoption of special examination books.



Rudy Hill took a glass of whiskey last night for a cold.

Tuesday, Dec. 19.—Prexie says it has been a great term. Study begins today in all departments.

 $Wednesday, \ Dec. \ 20.$ —Examinations. The less said the better.

Thursday, Dec. 21.—Death warrants signed for next term.

Friday, Dec. 22.—The last delegate from the back counties departs.

Engineering department gets the job of surveying the site of the new Southeastern Indiana Hospital for the Insane.

Christmas Vacation commences.

Saturday, Dec. 23.— Sweet Peace. Faculty patch up their "sox" for Christmas.

Christmas Vacation.
—Prof. Stranahan
wipes the dust off his
Bible. Prof. Kelly receives a beautiful mahogany umbrella, which
may also be used as a
perambulator or a typewriter. Prof. Hodgin



tries to invent a system of mirrors for the back end of the history-room. Prof. Hole writes a poem on "Melancholy." It is reported that Prof. Charles ("Young Fitzsimmons") and Prof. Lindley ("The Richmond Kid") will soon don the mitts to settle who shall wear the Earlham belt, the contest to be a finish and to be pulled off before the club offering the largest purse.

Monday, Jan. 1.—The report gets out that the Faculty has turned over a new leaf. Also that all the money has been raised for the new Carnegie library. Also that the new cement

walk will soon be extended to the cemetery. And again that Prof. Sackett, the chauffeur, and his "Fool-Killer," will go after the Red Devil prize offered for the greatest race-suicide with twenty-mule power "chug-chug" cars this coming summer. Lastly, that all the embryo newspaper men found within half-a-mile of the Earlham campus will be given the choice of recantation or hanging.

The first report was proved false, because it was known that the Faculty have never done enough to fill one leaf yet, let alone turning over a new one. The second was known to be a hoax, because it appeared first in the Richmond Pall. last November (with the usual pictures of the old Boarding School and the Art Rooms in Lindley Hall). In regard to the third, it is thought the present "Trail" to the cemetery is too smooth already. Prof. Sackett declares he doesn't like to run over people, because it makes such a muss on the wheels. As to the newspaper reporters, hanging is far too lenient; nothing short of boiling in lye,—making them swallow their own medicine, so to speak,—is considered good enough for them.

Tuesday, Jan. 2.—The lambs are once again gathered into the fold.

"Shockey" Doane is still chasing his tail, and Billy Lear says one of these days the dog-catcher will nab him and convert him into wienerwurst.

Wednesday, Jan. 3.—Reller takes a place on the Palladium. Bill's motto is, "Hitch your wagon to a millionaire."

Prexie makes a speech on new leaves and how to turn them over. Prexie knows all about it—from hearsay.

It is said that once upon a time they sang a new song in Chapel. The old alumni stood aghast, it appeared in scare headlines in the metropolitan papers,—and the experiment has never been repeated.

Advice to young men:—Before you treat *her* at "The Greeks" be sure you have the "dough." Yours with tears, Birney Spradling.

Thursday, Jan. 4.—Reller makes his last bow to the Editorial Board of the Gasso. Fred Booth made Art Editor.

"The Earlhamite is sent to subscribers until ordered stopped and all arrearages are paid." Moral: Don't pay your bills

Bobby Carter went to "Poets" every other day for two days.

Friday, Jan. 5.—Howard Burgess elected editor of the SARGASSO.

Prof. Hole found a beautiful fossil. He considered it either a tusk from the "Dynotherium cussmoribus" or one from the "Labyrinthodonta daidojoribus." "Hump," says Kelly, "that looks like one of my teeth that the kid knocked out the other night, while I was tramping up and down the pike, trying to get him cooled off."

Saturday, Jan. 6.— The Earlham Annual Hop.

Monday, Jan. 8.— Otto Haisley makes the remarkable discovery that you need gray matter to think properly.

Winifred Trueblood to Harry Ross—"What's the cheek of a press? Does it have anything to do with the pressing of your cheeks together?"



Zim, offers a resolution that H. C. Ross be "immediately expunged from school." Smelser and Dickinson sign—with their initials.

Tuesday, Jan. 9.—Prof. Hodgin apologizes to Haisley for talking about "savages of the present day."

Weather cold till about Chapel time when Gov. Hadley gave a talk on Mirrors, in which he exhorted his auditors to be "paraboloids of revolution." "When I became a man I

put off childish things." "When was that?" whispered the Kronick Noker. "I swear to you," said Gov. further, "that I had not been drinking any of that which made Milwaukee famous." ISome authorities consider that this joke was first sprung by Adam after he had seen snakes in the Garden of Eden. Cf. Wm. Lear, "History of Ancient Assyria," vol. 13, page 791, note 2; E. Russell, "Noah Webster and the Ark," vol. 3, page 427, sec. 2173.]

Found: A small, delicately-perfumed lady's handker-chief—see Genn.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.—Clarence Flynn says he wishes he "wuz Harry Ross!"

"World Pain," by Mrs. Starbuck in Chapel.

"Kin you tell me, sah," says the old colored man who was taking the gas-meter statement, as he looked from his list of names up into the smiling face of E. P. Trueblood, "kin you tell me if Lindley Hall an' Parry Hall live around heah any whar? I s'pose they ah brothers."

Kuhn—"Everybody else is goin' to buzz. Suppose I'll have to buy a couple of tickets, too."

Smelser—"I know a dandy little colored girl I can get for you,"

Kuhn—"That would be two coons together then, wouldn't

Earlham has the State basketball championship cinched.

Thursday, Jan. 11.—Ram's Horn Brown in Chapel. "Some women can start their mouths going and go away and leave them." "You could load a woman into a cannon and shoot her thro' a department store, and she'd be able to tell you the price of everything in the place, and even the color of the clerk's eyes." "A woman told her husband that she dreamed she was at an auction of husbands, where they sold one magnificent specimen for \$10,000. 'Was he like me?' he asked. 'You,' she said, 'why they sold husbands like you in bunches like asparagus, at five cents a bunch!" "If you were

cut out for an iron cog-wheel, don't try to be a big brass whistle." "The June bug has a silver wing, the lightning bug a flame, the 'tater' bug, no wing at all,—but he gets there just the same." "Some boys dropped a couple of frogs into a milkcan. One was a pessimist, he gave up and sank to the bottom. The other was an optimist, and he kept right on kicking. And when the milkman found him he had churned out a lump of butter, and was sitting high and dry." This was the last straw!

Friday, Jan. 12.—Contrary to our usual custom, we cannot refrain from a word of commendation for the noon-day dance in Chapel. It was unusually enjoyable.

Basketball at Richmond. DePauw 42, Earlham 28. "We want to hear Earlham sing, 'Mary had a little lamb.'" Prof. Hadley got worked up to such a pitch of profanity that he was heard to mutter under his breath, "Oh pshaw, oh pshaw!" And when he got the job of pulling the bell rope, one Harlow Lindley was unkind enough to remark that "it came natural." Harlow was showing off before Professor Kaminski.

Saturday, Jan. 13.—Music Recital in Chapel.

Monday, Jan. 15.—Wm. Lear says the Egyptian Dead Book was a very popular work.

Editor Burgess says he expects about *one hundred* contestants for the Sargasso prizes. The Kronik Noker says he'll get over it.

Prof. Dennis says Poor Richard costs forty cents. He could buy out the Faculty and have two sodas to boot. Dennis says he wouldn't like to state who is the "funny member" of the Faculty. Such modesty is very commendable.

Tuesday, Jan. 16.—Cyrus Hodgin on "Pessimism vs. Optimism."

Wednesday, Jan. 17.—E. P. preached a sermon on a text from Abe Martin. Abe is so kind-hearted!

"The historical literature of ancient Babylon consisted chiefly of annuals."



Thursday, Jan. 18.—Wm. N. Trueblood breaks the fifty-yard record. The bell rang as he came in the outside door. Three seconds later the recitation had begun.

Rudolph Hill took a glass of whiskey last night for a cold.

Since there are some who still drag on their useless lives on this earth of ours, and yet have the insolence, the bare-

faced effrontery to declare that the Faculty,—may it live forever,—possesses absolutely no sense of humor, let them listen to the following exquisite fragment from Professor Robert Lemuel Sackett's essay on Steel: "Steel is of two kinds —political and commercial. Steel is like a bank, if you draw on it too hard it will go broke. It works best at high temperature. It is improved by chills."

Pearl Rinehart chosen Queen of the May; Deborah Sedgwick, Gypsy Queen; Laurence Smelser, Scullion; "Heck" Mills, June Bug. "They all say it was a put-up job."

Friday, Jan. 19.—Prof. Chase gets out his first edition of "Football." To be continued in our next.

Genn says spring is coming, he heard a meadowlark.

Professoress Hill says she wishes the boys would stop their "continual buzzing."

Saturday, Jan. 20.—Chase says, "Now we can play football and keep our religion."

Walter Wilson and a few more of Earlham's jewels appear in public on roller skates. Ready, take aim, fire! and, then a sickening thud. (We hope the report that certain young ladies



were taken for kitchen mechanics from the Westcott was an unfounded slander.)

Basket Social, to make believe it is that good old summer time.

Monday, Jan. 22.—Miss Redford, of Y. W. C. A., in Chapel.

Mr. "Smiler" takes his oration ever to Richmond High and tries it on the dog.

Stone tablet erected "In memory of Harry Casad Ross, Oct. 31, 1905. On this spot," etc.

Tuesday, Jan. 23.—M. C. Leighton of U. S. Geological Survey speaks on Irrigation.

Mass meeting to get up steam for the Oratorical Contest. One great victory will erase forever the memory of past defeats.

The Kronik Noker wants to know if Earlham ever went into anything in which her chances were not "very bright" about three days before. If we hear any more such talk, he will have to be removed on a shovel.

Wednesday, Jan. 24.—Kuhn elected a Junior. The Snake Editor begs leave to say he has lost all his former respect for the class of 1907.

Editors of the Annual have a card-party in honor of Mr. Frederick Booth, of Noblesville.

"Astronomy grew out of astrology, chemistry out of alchemy, and psychology out of palmistry and physiognomy."

Thursday, Jan. 25.—Hot-toe Haisley rises to enquire if Jewish ladies can marry heathens,

President Kelly makes a twenty-minute speech containing only two stale jokes, all told.

Wm. Lear says the moon formerly had three quarters instead of four.



Friday, Jan. 26.—Trustees meet and sentence Hadley and Lindley to one year's exile and adopt a new athletic system. The Kronik Noker says if you are of good moral character and do not part your hair in the middle, provided, of course, your ears are not longer than five and a quarter inches, you do not wear colored socks, and your breath never smells of anything stronger than Kis-me gum, and provided you are on

good terms with the Faculty and subscribe for *The Earlhamite* and other charities, you have a pretty fair show for being mascot or waterboy on an Earlham athletic team.

Basketball. At Richmond. Wabash 29, Earlham 21.

Sidney Hutton celebrates his birthday. Again prose fails us, and we will pause to listen to the warbled notes of the Angel-Faced Boy who lives in the Dorm.

THE TALE OF THE TWENTY-TWO.

Sidney Hutton had a birthday; Full soft he forth did flee, To hide himself all safe away— Up in the nursery.

But scarce was he in terror hid Till a frenzied mob did roar, In thunder accents howled for Sid,— Or they'd break through the door!

The Governor full hastily
Had interview with Sid,
To beg he would a martyr be,—
Which Hutton bravely did.

And gurgling in the tub he rolled, And got him nice and wet,— O'er twenty-two the death-bell tolled; In outer darkness set.

But back again the following day
The miscreants crawling came,—
To articles of piety
Each one affixed his name.

Now all but two live as of yore, In their "Castles" large and free,— And whisper "Turkey" round the door, What can their meaning be?

Saturday, Jan. 27.—Birthday celebration continued. Reporters begin to arrive. Music recital in the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 28.—Birthday celebration continued.

Monday, Jan. 29—Birthday celebration takes a turn for the worse. "'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print."

President Jones, of Wilberforce, makes quite a speech in Chapel on the "colored phalanx." Made Prof. Sackett look tired by addressing him as "Mr. President." Complimented the "only member of his race present," which caused Mr. Lampkins and "Shockey" Doane both to blush with egotistical pleasure.

The debate finals in the evening. Wm. E. Lear, Jr., shook his puissant locks and cried, "Not only—not only—ahem!" Mr. Frazer says, "Who would not fight, if pressed too close?" Freshman Haworth wins the honor of standing shoulder to shoulder with Lear and Frazer as this year's champion team.

Tuesday, Jan. 30—Laurence Smelser, our hope and pride, smiles benignantly in Chapel, while President Kelly cries—"We have the oration, we have the man—. Destiny is with us"

Birthday celebration reaches an acute stage. Twenty two go forth into the cold, cold world.

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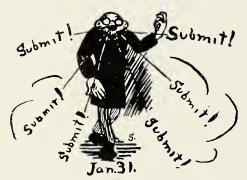


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Prof. Russell—"When was Christ born?" Americus Vespucius Zimmerman—"I don't know; I have n't studied my lesson."



Wednesday, Jan. 31.
—Starbuck on "The American appreciation of the beautiful," in Chapel. "We are coming, particularly in manners."

Newspaper reports of the birthday celebration grow bloodcurdling. Czar Hadley sits trembling on his throne, while the

black shadows of anarchy close menacingly around. Dorm, students swear off on prunes and hash and leave the dining-room vacant, to take their noon-day meal in front of Prexie's palatial mansion. Mary Hallowell says:—"If the boys keep on leaving, Earlham will get to be a regular girls' cemetery." Mass meeting follows. "Brutus" Dennis says you might just as well learn how to obey, the sooner the better, for "it's fun to get married, but thunder to keep house." "Cassius" Kelly says: "Submit—I am the constituted authorities—submit!" "Mark Antony" Mills moves even the stony heart of Robert I. with his impassioned funeral oration over the corpse of his beloved "Cæsar" Parker, but all in vain.

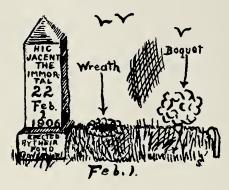
Thursday, Feb. 1.—The rebellion is over. The Immortal Twenty-Two are no more. Mills dies by his own hand over the body of his friend Parker, while the rest choose rather inglorious servitude under the iron heel of the tyrant.

Prof. Ed. makes a raid on the Day-Dodger Milk-Drinkers' Society and scatters the gang.

Friday, Feb. 2.—Prof. Starbuck wears a patched face.

The Cheerful Idiot says he admires a woman who is as handy with the rolling-pin as she is with the piano.

Prof. Hodgin said: "A great many fashionable people get to Interlochen during the summer. I got there myself." The Kronik Noker says how terrible it must be to be all alone in a foreign land.



An enthusiastic young lady said: "Oh, Mr. Mills, you are known all over the State!"

The Kronik Noker is just dying to tell where Mills, Haisley, Carey, Mendenhall, etc., were in the afternoon, but as we have only the kindest of feelings toward the Y. M. C. A., and as besides it would hardly be fair unless we also told where Kuhn was and where—and we really haven't room to do it justice.

Oratorical Contest--DePauw, first. Earlham-down with "Smiler."

Saturday, Feb. 3.—Smelser feels like McGinty.

Monday, Feb. 5.—Great sensation! Wm. E. Lear loses his "History of Education."

The Faculty says the boys can have a Minstrel Show, provided they don't black their faces.

If your "bestest" says, "Oh, doesn't it look pretty in the Greek candy store," why, the thing to do is—not to take her that way next time.

"Wanted—to know the difference between St. Paul's and Episcopal Church.—By two who were there."

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EARLHAM COLLEGE NEWS A FEATURE

STUDENTS' HEADQUARTERS

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Tuesday, Feb. 6.—Cold day.

Dennis on obedience and shipping interests.

Flynn gets his lopears frozen—out too late.

Perkins takes Ailes' girl to the lecture, and stays at his *post* gallantly—to make several dollars worth of table talk.

Prof. Russell captivated by the girl in red

with the angel voice, at the Lecture Course concert.

Prof. Chase lets fly a few exclamation points when he finds his chairs all "swiped," and then puts a padlock on his "pony-stable."

Wednesday, Feb. 7.—Mr. Arne Bryne wears a bran-new Norway haircut.

E. P. says never cheat the street-car man. The Kronik Noker says, "Conscience makes cowards of us all."



"What is mineralogy?" "It has to do with stones and things; I don't know how to explain it any clearer."

Feb.6.

Prof. Starbuck put a lantern in his barn so that the cat could see to catch the rats

Thursday, Feb. 8.—Rev. Hadley in chapel tells the students they have 'bodies, minds, and souls,—one, two, three,—and time—time in which to use them!'

Prof. Dennis entertains the "Dutchies."

Prof. Sackett has an "Eclipse Party" for the unmarried members of the Faculty. The Snake Editor tried his hand at a poem commemorative of the occasion, beginning,

"By the light of the moon,

Did the Faculty——?
Oh yum!"

but not being able to find a suitable rhyme, he gave it up.

Friday, Feb. 9.—Starbuck tells the Garfield School students how to be good, and grow up to be Earlhamites.

Christian and Heaton have a little surprise party, with apples for refreshments.

At Crawfordsville—Wabash, 36; Earlham, 18. The basket ball championship has postponed its annual visit to Earlham till next year.

Saturday, Feb. 10 —Editors begin to get their office in working order.



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CHICAGO, ILL.

At Terre Haute—Rose Poly, 51; Earlham, 15. Please pass the ice water.

Monday, Feb. 12.—"Why, you take a glass."

"Hum—how many glasses would you have to take to see through a stone wall?" (Copyright by Collins.)

SARGASSO contract let to Nicholson & Co.

Mr. Fisher tells Deb. Sedgwick he is sorry, but he is waiting for "a friend."

Scholarships awarded: Bryn Mawr to Eva Newsom, Haverford to Chas F. Lee.

Tuesday, Feb. 13.—The Earlham 'lid' is nailed on tight. As the "Urlum Abe" says, "Some of them embryo nusspaper correrspondents uver t' Urlum ud make good chicken feed." "Quakers will sing and dance! Innovations under Kelly's regime. Alumni stand aghast!" Therefore, no minstrel show, "no nothing."

Prof. Tyler says: "I wouldn't take five thousand dollars for that kid of mine, or give five cents for another one like him."



Wednesday, Feb. 14.—Seniors sport their new duds. Comic valentines. Archie Bond comes into Chapel late to add to the sensation.

Chase gets out another foot ball edition.

Girls' team, Hestor, Fennimore and Coahran, win their debate with Oxford. The girls will have to hold up the honor of the school until Albion comes, and then—.

Thursday, Feb. 15.—Mr. Harned says; "Avant, ye curs! There are no noble men but Day Dodgers." If Mr. Harned is a sample!

A Greek translation: - "He was shot in the right wing."

Friday, Feb. 16.—State Secretary Butler of Audubon Society gives a good talk in Chapel.

Freshies take the Sophs into camp in basketball, 11 to 9

Saturday, Feb. 17.—At Greencastle—DePauw, 43; Earlham, 23, in basketball. O, Fate, do your worst! We are hardened! But just wait till you see the track team.



Monday, Feb. 19—
Juniors decide to keep
their fingers out of the
class scrap. When the
campusis bathed in Freshie
and Soph blood, not one
drop of Junior "pink lemonade" will be mingled
therewith.

Everybody gets his mug shot by Bryne, Bundy & Co.

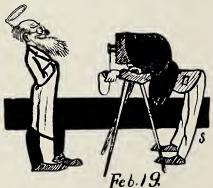
"Babe" Trester,

champion strong man, gives out, and Mendenhall takes a dive into the deep, black mud.

Abe Martin makes his bow to the Earlham public—and mysteriously disappears.

Even the Profs. are getting their beauty recorded in enduring form

Tuesday, Feb. 20— Harlow L. did another little advertising stunt in Chapel. My, but he is easy! And nothing in it for him!



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Sophs declared for peace. "Whereas, you are the biggest; and whereas, we would rather be live heroes than dead cowards any day in the week, therefore —"

Wednesday, Feb 21.—Question slips for the Annual census passed out; Mr Kulin, by request, officiating at the ladies' entrance.

In the afternoon several distinct earthquake shocks, causing the windows to rattle, accompanied by low, rumbling noises, caused widespread alarm. The cause of the unusual phenomena was finally located in the Library, where Mr. "Heck" Mills was taking his afternoon siesta.

The Editors of the SARGASSO have decided to put Elocution in the Joke Department, and the Day-Dodgers along with the Y. W. C. A. Miss Overdeer says, in regard to Earlham girls and dancing, that "A great many do that don't."

Thursday, Feb 22.—Washington's Birthday.—The long-looked-for day dawns at last, bringing with it, alas! nothing but Jesse Reeves and a tin elephant. "Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, as the Sophs to the graveyard were hurried." The Freshman rooster strutted and crowed, in vain, while the "turkeys" were patted by the Faculty.

We are indebted to the *Pal*. for the following rules for future Washington's Birthday scraps:

First—All scrubbing brushes shall be checked with the matron of the girls' "dorm."

Second—Scrap rules shall be the same as those used in "prisoners' base."

Third—Whenever one combatant tags another, the one who is "It" shall lie down and play dead.

Fourth—Any combatant using any word stronger than "Heck," shall be prohibited from using tobacco in any form on the campus or in the dormitory, for a period not to exceed ten days.

Fifth—The use of all missiles, excepting paper wads, will positively not be countenanced.

Sixth—Contestants in the scrap must appear in their stocking feet. Anyone wearing more than a No. 9 stocking, shall be considered too big to take part.

Seventh—If one person shall get such a hold on his antagonist as to be certain of throwing him, he must count seven before letting him to the ground.

Eighth—No student making a grade of less than 98 per cent. in his studies, shall be considered eligible to take part.

Ninth—All athletes positively barred. Before entering, each student must give, to the Faculty, satisfactory evidence of having never participated in anything rougher than "drop the handkerchief."

Tenth-Let us arbitrate.

Friday, Feb. 23.—A flow of silver-tongued eloquence by Grimes ushered in the basketball game at the Coliseum, Richmond. Earlham gives Wittenberg a dose of 38 to 9. Prof. Ed says he knew all along we had a championship team. The whole squad won their "E's."

"Shockey" Doane had qualms of contrition and contributed the "Abe Martin" picture, which disappeared early in the week, to the "conscience fund."

Saturday, Feb 24 — Hallock-Greenewalt Piano Recital. Faculty appeared in full dress uniform. Prof. Starbuck was the "artiste's" official shawl-bearer.

Monday, Feb. 26 — Reverend Wicks, of Indianapolis, and Prof Starbuck attracted the attention of the enterprising reporter, who enquired as to what show they were connected with. Rev. Wicks, in chapel, after calling attention to the "dark background," with a gesture toward Prof. Hole and Mrs. Starbuck, gave a fine talk on "Invalids," and what they have done in the world.

Tuesday, Feb 27 — Prof. Hodgin gave a talk on "Keeping your mouth shut." The Cheerful Idiot says he would like to know the ancestry of that speech.

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A French translation: "She cast forth piercing shrieks." (The Cheerful Idiot suggested "belched forth" as more idiomatic.)

Christian Association Convention at Nashville. Mary Jenkins, George McCreary and Emmett Trueblood attend. The Kronik Noker says: "Now, when like Sodom of old, not even three righteous can be found within her walls, Earlham—!"

Wednesday, Feb. 28.—Prof. Sackett hands out a few on "Athletics."

The Day-Dodgers had a little entertainment for the benefit of Messrs. Rundles, Harned, etc.

Miss Hill says: "I met my cousin and it's all over."

Editor Burgess, of the 'Gasso, starts out with a big stick; thirty five question slips returned out of two hundred and fifty; one member of the Faculty has written up his department; seven contestants for nine prizes in the prize contest—no wonder the Kronik Noker is happy.

Thursday, March 1.—Prof. Dennis arrives in Chapel after the performance is half over; the Kronik Noker says it is a contagious disease now going the rounds, for which he suggests the name Urlumania-workophobia.

The following are a few samples of work now being done in the French department: "He was not yet able to steer the boat-hook." "Each one thinks only of carrying off his honey." "He climbed up the pear tree to get some apples."

Friday, March 2.—A candy sale dispenses a considerable supply of stomach-aches, "just like mother used to make"

Abe Martin gets so popular that he is nearly carried off bodily and has to take to the woods. Before he departed, Prof. Starbuck tried to find out what his diet was. "Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed, that he is grown so funny?"

Grand close to the basketball season. At Richmond—Earlham, Second Team 10, Fountain City 9; Earlham 26, Indiana University 23.

Saturday, March 3.—The Faculty Reception, the "swellest" social function of the season. The Faculty was there in all its glory, from the Committee on Navigation to that on Billiard Rooms and Bars, the low-breasted profs, and the whitevested profs, and the swallow-tailed profs, and the clock-socked profs., and the French-heeled-slipper profs., and the stove pipe-collar profs, and the candle-grease-haired profs., and foxy profs., and sporty profs., and silly profs., and daffy profs., and blue-eyed, raven-haired profs., and profs with glass eyes and no hair at all—but what is the use of trying to paint the scene in words.

Monday, March 5.—6:00 A. M. Wm. E. Lear is reported to have a boil on his face.

8:00 A. M. Reported that it is a carbuncle.

11:00 A. M. Report confirmed.

1:15 P. M. It is believed to be, not a carbuncle, but an abscess.

2:10 P. M. Report confirmed.

5:00 P. M. His physician has just returned from his bedside and reports him resting as easily as could be expected

8:00 P. M. In an interview, Mr. Lear declares he will be in the debate, if he has to borrow Mr. Ailes' face.

Tuesday, March 6.— The Day-Dodgers have a feast. After eating about a wagon-load, they finally had to throw the rest to the dogs waiting outside the window. The ice-cream can fell to Archie Bond, who alternately stuck his head in and licked, and ran a mile or two, dragging it behind him, to escape the other hungry Shackites. A



other hungry Shackites. A song-service proved very pleasing to profs. who had classes.

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"The Board"

Parker and Mills entertained the basketball squad in the evening. At last reports, Merle Genn was still eating.

6:00 A. M. Captain Lear passed a good night, and his physician hopes to have him on his feet in time for the debate.

4 00 P. M. Mr. Lear expressed himself as confident of the outcome, though Mr. Haworth's inexperience will be a sad handicap.

Wednesday, March 7. — SARGASSO prizes awarded — "Smiler" had the nerve to try, and is now richer by 150 sodas' worth.

At 8:00 A. M. Mr. Lear was getting along nicely, and told how Earlham had all the arguments.

9:00 P. M. Captain Lear has almost recovered. Victory is ours!

Marie Kaufman—"I'm a-goin', and I've found an awful good man to go with, too!"

The Junior girls walked off with the Senior caps and gowns.



Thursday, March 8.
—The Morning Pal.
says it is a head twentyfive votes in the SARGASSO popularity contest.

Bulletin, 5:00 A M. Mr. Lear says we must win.

3:00 P. M. Albion College, Michigan, faces certain defeat in Lindley Hall to-morrow night. Captain

Wm. E. Lear, Jr., is in the pink of condition.

Collins entertained the Science Club at Parry Hall.

Senior girls sport some new caps and gowns. Terror among the Juniors. The President's door opens. A trem-

bling committee composed of Misses Trueblood, Hallowell and Norton, enter.

"Please, Mr. President, we are very, very sorry we stole them."

"Stole what?"

"Why, the Senior's caps and gowns."

"I didn't know you did."

"Yes, but we did—and we're awful sorry—and—and they told us it was a Faculty Offense!"

"I don't care how much you steal them"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. President," and the sheepish committee sneaked away to break the good news to their anxious classmates.

And at supper time the caps and gowns were all returned.

NOTICE, 23.

If the day students have any desire to retain this room, it will be necessary to keep it more orderly during recitation periods, and to keep trash off the floor.

The guardiant and that so common angel that so common and so co

Friday, March 9.—The Day Students had one of their usual full attended meetings—the president and a couple of others were there.



Who is the Cady?

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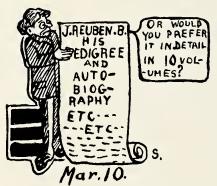
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The Evening Item says the Morning Pal's popularity contest is either funny or pathetic.

Earlham-Albion debate. In vain did Captain William E. Lear, Junior, indulge in personal letters. "See here, now, I'll just show you a thing or two." Albion had a personal letter from James E Watson, Congressman from this district. "What is the use of trying to fight the machine?" says the Kronik Noker. Decision unanimous in favor of Albion. No wonder it snowed.



Saturday, March 10.— The Morning Palladium says the Evening Item is another!

J. Rube, of Eaton, sends in his pedigree.

Sophomore open night in Phænix Society. Junior girls still on the warpath, and get locked in music room for their pains.

Sunday, March 11.—A. W. Hanson, State student

secretary, addressed Y. M. C. A.

Monday, March 12.—Lear says it it was Frazer; Frazer says it was Lear!

Starbuck–Stewart Boiler Factory in Chapel.

Nine inches of snow.

Tuesday, March 13. — More Lear, more Frazer, more music, more snow.

Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra in the evening.

Prof. Lindley is to go drumming up subscriptions towards a library building this spring. The Kronik Noker suggests it would be better to send some one who would make a good impression.

Wednesday, March 14.—Wendell Reeve's German correspondence reaches herculean proportions.

Wm. N. Trueblood, quoting the Rev. Oliver Morton Frazer and the *Earlhamite*, knocks Albion's arguments into a cocked hat.

Day Dodgers get a notice.

Thursday, March 15.—Mrs. Stanton hurt.

President Kelly announced that Prof. Dennis will open the next term by a lecture on "Birds, or the Ancestry of the Arch of Titus." The hungry reporters rush to press with the story that Earlham is to have no more Chapel.

Mr. Ailes tried to stop a runaway with a snowball

Russell Wilson, Nathan Davis and I. C. Huff formed a conspiracy to get Uncle Sam to give them a civil service job.

Friday, March 16.—Dr. Starbuck has been elected a member of the Sociological Society of England, one of four such in the United States.

E. P. gave a talk on Quaker poets. If he doesn't get more up-to-date on the poet question, Messrs. Flynn, Doane, Christian, etc., will blackmail him.

Day-Dodgers ratified six dollars' worth, "without seeing it."

Study begins in all departments.

Saturday, March 17 —Examinations and more death warrants.

Monday, March 19—Snow ten feet eight and a quarter, and still falling. Finley Newlin sat back in his street car and calmly waited while the motorman cleared away the track at the rate of half a block an hour. He will arrive at Earlham next week. The other young ladies came in cabs.

Kuhn happy with the tonsilitis.



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The Snake and Wild Cat Editors hunted in the Earlhamite of days gone by, to see if they could find a real joke. Utter failure. Not even the fossil footprints of one. The Earlhamite of to-day is to be congratulated. It sometimes has a joke or two—in the Exchange column.

Tuesday, March 20.— Professor Harlow Lindley

is now State Historical Librarian.

We will close by singing "Back, back, back to Baltimore."

Thursday, March 29.—It is currently reported Prof. Ed spent his vacation watching his wife shovel snow.

Friday, April 1.—Smiler unpacks Heck's suit case.

However much we might like to ramble on; to tell of Wm. N. and how he had to meet his classes in chapel, and may next year have to roof over the campus; and how the girls wrote home to pa and ma, even telegraphed, in their anxiety to see Ben Greet in Shakespeare; and how the Freshies didn't do a



thing to the D. D.'s in basket ball; and Walt Wilson sang in Chapel; and Collins read out of a book he bought with the money he didn't spend for the show; and how little Charles Robinson said to Alice Hill, "Aw, be still; my head hurts!" and how Hodgin prayed for several members of the Faculty who were not good enough to do their own praying; and about



the Peace Conference, with Wm. Dudley Foulke as Devil's Advocate, at which a permanent College organization was formed; and how Prof. Hole and his airship went to the North Pole while Kelly prayed for him; and how Hodgin talked, not about earthquakes—not being a geologist like Chase—but about Edinburgh and his admiration for Mary, Queen of Scots, who being a woman, "just bit her lip and took it;" and how Prof. Allen, of Cincinnati, lectured to the Latin Club; and so on and on to May day and Commencement; but time is fleeting, and the horrible fate of "going to press" comes on; so we must leave it to some future Annual and Snake Editor.









